

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXXIII NO. 249

SEYMOUR, INDIANA, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1908.

PRICE TWO CENTS

M. E. PASTORS

Assignments Made For The Seymour District.

The Indiana Conference, in session at Shelbyville the last week, has adjourned after a very excellent meeting. The reports from the different districts showed that the great Methodist church is going right forward in all lines of Christian endeavor and accomplishing large things. Bishop Moors presided at the conference and before noon Monday announced the assignments of pastors.

The assignments for the Seymour district are as follows:

Dr. H. B. Hyde, presiding elder.
Beanblossom, Oren A. Wilson.
Blocher, A. E. Pierce.
Brownstown, J. S. Washburn.
Charlestown, Daniel Reed.
Clarksville, R. A. Kemp.
Columbus, A. H. Pitkin.
East Columbus, J. W. Weekly.
Crothersville, C. H. Rose.
Cortland, R. J. Black.
Edinburg, T. K. Willis.
Elizabethtown, W. F. F. Smith.
Flatrock, A. R. Jones.
Franklin, A. D. Batchelor.
Freetown, Meritt Machlin.
Hartsville, F. M. Westhafer.
Henryville, W. H. Thompson.
Hope, G. A. Reinbold.
Jeffersonville, Port Fulton, J. N. Jerman; Wall street, J. S. Ward.
Morgantown, J. W. Gruber.
Memphis, Ralph Rogers.
Nashville, To be supplied.
Newbern, C. S. Whitted.
New Washington, Wm. D. Hart.
Nineveh, W. H. Huddleson.
North Vernon, H. J. Black.
Otisco, J. O. Scott.
Scottsburg, W. F. Davis.
Sellersburg, E. J. Schneider.
Sellersburg Circuit, W. H. Reynolds.
Seymour, H. H. Allen.
Taylorville, E. O. Haley.
Utica, J. S. Lawrence.
Vernon W. G. Proctor.
Vallonia, To be supplied.
The return of Rev. H. H. Allen to the First Methodist church of this city is pleasing not only to his church but the people of Seymour in general.

Presbytery.

The New Albany Presbytery will convene in the Presbyterian church of Salem next week. The opening session, where there will be a sermon by the retiring moderator Dr. McArthur, of Hanover, and special music will be Tuesday night at 7:30. The next day will be devoted to the reading of reports, discussion of the various matters pertaining to the churches, and a sermon. In the evening at 7:30 there will be an address on Foreign Missions by Rev. F. C. Hood, of Madison, and an address on Home Missions by Rev. F. W. Grossman, of New Albany.—Salem Leader.

Many Students Leaving.

This morning all the trains and most of the interurban cars were filled with students returning to the colleges for the year work. Early this morning a party left for Indiana University over the B. & O. and quite a number left for Franklin College. A few of the schools have already begun but the majority of them started today. Within a week or so the work will be fairly begun in all the Indiana schools.

Taft's Tour.

William H. Taft will leave Cincinnati Wednesday for an extended speaking tour. His first formal address will be made on the farm in Brook, Ind., of George Ade, the Indiana humorist and playwright, on that day and his next important speeches of the week will be delivered in Milwaukee, on Thursday night, Des Moines, Ia., on Friday, and St. Paul and Minneapolis, on Saturday.

Sciarras Bros.

Tailors by trade in all its branches. Call us by new Phone, No. 37, and we bring to your house a full line samples. We do cleaning, dyeing and remodeling of ladies and gents clothes. Will call for and deliver free of charge. 4 S. Chestnut street.

Senator Carl E. Wood went to Indianapolis this morning to attend the special session of the Legislature.

B. C. Lett and wife, of Surprise, attended the funeral of Mrs. Campbell here Sunday afternoon.

William Newson, the fruit tree man, will take orders at Columbus this week.

Fresh oysters just received at People's restaurant, 15 east Second St. s22d

Want Ads. get results. Try one.

DIED.

CARR—Henry Carr, a wellknown citizen of Jackson County, died of heart trouble early Saturday morning at his home at Acme, near Surprise. Age 64 years. Mr. Carr did not rise early in the morning and when a member of the family went to call him about eight o'clock they found him dead. He had been in his usual health and as he frequently slept late nothing was thought of his not being ready for breakfast. Coroner Jesse Dowden was called and arrived about two o'clock in the afternoon and held an inquest. Dr. Ramer was called to examine the body.

Mr. Carr was a veteran of the Civil War and lost a leg in the service of his country. He had been a member of the United Brethren Church for about thirty-five years and was one of the older residents of Acme. He leaves a widow, six children and seventeen grand-children. Among the children are John Carr and Mrs. Charles Smith, of near Honeytown, and Ham, who lived near his father at Acme.

The funeral was held at the U. B. Church at Acme Sunday afternoon at two o'clock, conducted by the Rev. Samuel Hobson. Burial at the cemetery at Acme.

MARRIED.

MEYERS-BRETHAUER.

It has just been announced that George F. Meyers and Miss Edna Brethauer were quietly married at Covington, Ky., February 16, by Rev. N. H. Caulis, pastor of the Methodist church at that place. The young couple have kept their secret well and no doubt their many friends will be surprised to hear of their marriage. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Brethauer, of W. Laurel street, and is a popular young lady. Mr. Meyers has been night caller at the B. & O. for the past two years, and has many friends. Mr. and Mrs. Meyers will make their home in this city.

Silver Wedding Anniversary.

A very pleasant reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Rothrock on East Second street Sunday Sept. 20th in honor of their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary.

The house was appropriately decorated, the dining room being festooned in asters and ferns. Covers were laid for twenty guests to whom was served a sumptuous seven course dinner. The host and hostess were recipients of many beautiful presents. Mrs. C. H. Weithoff and Miss Glenn Kennard assisted in extending hospitality.

The out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. George Robertson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Dore Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Jones and family, of Columbus, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Robertson and family of Edinburg.

Mineral Water.

Some months ago there was an epidemic of typhoid fever in Ellettsville in Monroe County and the town board attributed the cause to the water. They ordered several deep wells to be dug for public use, hoping to avoid another epidemic of fever. The wells were recently completed and the water was found to contain a mineral substance. It is believed to be similar to the famous water at Martinsville and the town board is contemplating the erection of a sanitarium.

Auto Accident.

This morning the horse hitched to the transfer wagon of C. E. T. Dobbins became frightened at an automobile and ran into the iron railing about the Pennsylvania lawn. The horse was standing in front of the Jonas Hotel on Indianapolis Avenue, when the machine came up from the rear. The wagon shafts were broken and the harness was damaged but the horse was not injured.

Funeral Services.

The funeral services of Mrs. Martha A. Campbell were held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the home of Mrs. Emma Russell on Mill street. The services were largely attended, as the deceased was widely known among the older people of this community and had many friends. The body was interred at Riverview cemetery.

Stag Banquet.

Harry Weithoff gave a stag banquet Saturday night at his apartment on N. Chestnut street. The banquet was given in honor of his friends who are leaving for their various Colleges and Universities. Covers were laid for ten and a course dinner was served. The rooms and table were especially decorated for the evening.

Try a Want Ad in The REPUBLICAN

Eacret Uses Knife.

With blood flowing from two deep knife wounds in his throat, and weakened by the wounds, Micheal Laraway, was found early Sunday morning by Bicycle Policemen Rada macher and Schlagen. Laraway had been traced from the home of Mrs. Simon Eacret, 633 Stevens street, where, several hours before, he had been stabbed by Eacret, who found him in company with his wife and began an attack on him. After stabbing Laraway twice the husband went to the Police Station and gave himself up.

According to the statements of Dr. Poole, assistant police surgeon, Laraway will recover from the stab wounds. Eacret and Laraway are being held on charges of assault and battery under \$500 bonds.—Indianapolis Star.

THE ADE RALLY

Big Doings Expected at the Brook Farm on Wednesday.

Indianapolis, Sept. 21.—George Ade's rally and barbecue will take place Wednesday on his farm near Brook, with Mr. Taft as principal speaker. Mr. Ade has engaged a caterer who will supply the food. He will have several immense tents with tables to seat thousands of visitors. The Ade farm is in "dry" territory and the visitors will have to satisfy their thirst with water. Ade has engaged a large band at Chicago to furnish the music, and is having made 50,000 souvenir Taft buttons. The souvenirs will contain Taft's picture inside the lines, "Ade Farm Rally." Ade also has a number of plans that he is not disclosing, but he promises to give the politicians some new ideas on how a rally should be conducted. The barbecue and rally will be held in a beautiful fifteen-acre grove. Stands are now being erected for the speakers. Party leaders from the northern half of the state are making their arrangements to be present. There is no bus line from the railroad to Ade's farm, so he has enlisted all of the farmers of that section of the state and they will furnish their hay wagons to haul the visitors.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

The American fleet of battleships has left western Australia on the long run to Manila.

All the big college elevens are now hard at work preparing for a busy season with the pigskin.

United States Senator Joseph B. Foraker has cancelled all of his speaking engagements in the campaign.

Eight policemen were sentenced at Melitopol, Russia, to six years' penal servitude for beating a prisoner to death.

The national convention of the United Irish League of America will be held in Boston on Tuesday and Wednesday.

John W. Kern, the Democratic vice presidential candidate, will open the Democratic campaign in Mansfield, O., on Saturday.

The pope Sunday received in audience several sailors from the American battleships Maine and Alabama, which are at Naples.

Senator Beveridge will start the campaign ball rolling for the Republicans in New York city, speaking in Carnegie hall on Friday night.

Federal troops to the number of 5,000 are participating in a military tournament in St. Joseph, Mo., which will occupy the entire week.

Orville Wright, who was seriously injured in the aeroplane accident which caused the death of Lieutenant Thos. Selfridge, continues to improve.

Hearings will begin on Tuesday in Wilmington, Del., before a special referee in the suit of the government against the alleged powder trust.

Clint O. Heath, formerly a real estate dealer and promoter of Denver, Col., was found guilty of embezzlement of \$5,500, and was sentenced to the penitentiary.

Tomorrow will mark the "passing of Oyster Bay" as the summer capital of the nation, for President Roosevelt will on that day resume his residence in Washington.

Dr. Frank Huntington Snow, former chancellor of the University of Kansas and an entomologist of world-wide reputation, is dead at Belfield, Wis., aged sixty-eight years.

A dispute which arose over a nickel during the progress of a dice game at Maysville, Ky., culminated in the shooting and instant killing of Clabe Payne by Brack Johnson.

St. Petersburg newspapers printed a report that John W. Riddle, the American ambassador to Russia, is about to retire on account of his health. Mr. Riddle, however, made an absolute denial of this report.

The prolonged warm weather has caused many trees in some localities to bloom for the second time this season, and some are again bearing fruit. In the vicinity of Nabb, June cherry trees that shed their leaves six weeks ago, are full of new leaves and bloom.—Bedford Mail.

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

TOWNSHIP SCHOOLS

Begin the Work of Fall and Winter Term.

Most of the country and village schools of Jackson County opened today for the new school year. The term in all the townships will be from six to six and a half months. The teachers are getting better wages than ever before and even then it was difficult to get a sufficient number of teachers for all the schools. The schools start under favorable conditions and good work should be the result.

The teachers of Jackson township and their assignments are as follows: Miss Fay Johnson, Room 1, consolidated school.

Miss Lillian Prewitt, Room 2, consolidated school.

Miss Grace Doane, District No. 3, Jaketown school.

Miss Mary Misch, District No. 5, White's school.

Miss Jesse Hall, District No. 7, Rinehart school.

Pupils from the Cobb district will be hauled to the Rinehart school.

In You Haven't Tried The Great Root Juice Ask Your Friends Who Have

Root Juice has made so many wonderful cures all over the state and has done so much good here that any sensible person, after investigating, will be convinced of its great merit. If you suffer with your stomach, liver, kidneys or nerves or any trouble created by a weakened or diseased condition of these organs, Root Juice is the very remedy you need. It absolutely removes the cause of bloating belching, constipation, heartburn, sick headache, backache and rheumatism. They will tell you all about at W. F. Peters drug store. It is one dollar a bottle or three bottles for two dollars and a half.

In Indiana the Republican party believes that the people should rule. Mr. Bryan's attention is respectfully directed to the fact that his party leaders here do not believe that way, and are doing their evil utmost to advance the "interests." True, he never did like Taggart, though now he is with him on a basis of mutual profit-sharing. We are not appealing to Bryan. In the presence of evil that works his way he is a sphinx. We will fight our own battle and the brewery Democrats will know we have been in the ring when they "take the count," both in the special session of the legislature and on the coming election day.

Mr. A. J. Pellens is pleased to announce to his customers that he has secured the agency for Zemo, the best known remedy for the positive and permanent cure of Eczema, Pimples, Dandruff, Blackheads, Piles and every form of skin or scalp disease. Zemo gives instant relief and cures by destroying the germ that causes the disease, leaving a nice clear healthy skin. See display and photos of cures made by Zemo.

Miss Bertha Hoffmann came up from New Albany Sunday to spend the day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hoffmann. Miss Hoffmann is at the head of the shorthand department in the New Albany Business College. She was one of the graduates of the Seymour Business College this last spring.

"Poor John! He was a kind and forbearing husband!" sobbed John's widow on her return from the funeral.

"Yes," said a sympathizing neighbor, "but it's for the best. You must try to comfort yourself, my dear, with the thought that your husband is at peace at last."

When you have Backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sano!, it cures backache in 24 hours, and there is nothing better for the liver or kidneys. For sale at the drug store.

Miss Eva Allen, who has been singing at the Nickelo for several months, has resigned and returned to her home in Logansport this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Houchen are making their arrangements to move to their own property at the extreme northwest part of the city.

Clarence Sass and Paul Dixon were taken Jeffersonville Sunday morning where they will begin their sentences from one to eight years.

Chief Yeoman R. L. Walford was here today at the navy recruiting station instead of John Dale Hodapp.

Railroad Man Talks.

H. Markle, yardmaster in the L. E. & W. yards at Tipton and a well-known union man, being the secretary of the Tipton lodge, Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, for the Lake Erie System and chairman of the legislative committee of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen for Indiana, has unqualifiedly indorsed James E. Watson, the Republican nominee for Governor. In a public interview Mr. Markle says:

"A close scrutiny of Watson's record reveals nothing but what will strengthen him with railroad men. There have only been two important pieces of legislation directly affecting the railroad men in the transportation service lately. One is the sixteen-hour bill, and the railroad men have to thank Jim Watson for saving that bill—he dug it out of conference and passed that bill for us—who will deny it?"

"The next is that ashpun bill which affects the firemen and which only firemen can appreciate the value of. Hemenway and Watson whipped that bill through for us—there's no denying that."

"Railroad men as individuals, I think, should investigate this thing for themselves. The trouble is that our boys who are Democrats are urging their friends to vote against Watson, and instead of admitting that it's because they want to make votes for the Democratic nominee they declare it's because Watson was unfriendly to labor, which is absolutely untrue."

Forest Fires.

During the long continued drought there have been quite a number of forest fires and some of them quite serious. In Minnesota there was recently a large fire which practically destroyed one town and threatened several others. A report from Maysville, Ky., yesterday says that a large woods near that city is afire and there is little hope of checking it until it reaches a stream in that vicinity. It is thought that a strip about two miles in width will be burned. In the western part of this county a fire was started in the knobs but the farmers fought it successfully and succeeded in extinguishing it before it did much damage.

Another Sub-Station.

The Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern Traction Company has received the machinery for another sub-station at Greenwood. The sub-station at Greenwood is being moved to Southport, so hereafter there will be power stations at Southport, Franklin, Edinburg, Columbus and Reddington. This gives an ideal distribution of "juice" and enables the road to pull almost any kind of a load. There is also a traveling sub-station that can be rushed into service whenever there is particularly heavy traffic on any part of the line.

Sunday School Reports.

ATTENDANCE	COLLECTION
Methodist	179 3 60
Baptist	161 5 12
Presbyterian.....	101 2 15
Central Christian..	66 1 60
Nazarene	42 2 00
St. Paul.....	59 1 31
Woodstock	20 1 68
German Methodist..	73 7 17
Total.....	701 \$24 63

Nazarene Church.

Rev. H. F. Reynolds, of Boston, the General Superintendent of the Nazarene church, will be in this city and preach at the Nazarene church this evening. Rev. Reynolds is making a trip from Boston to San Francisco and visiting the various churches. It is desired that all the members be present tonight to hear him.

W. C. T. U.

The Jackson Co. W. C. T. U. will hold a convention 1:30 Thursday Sept. 24th in the M. E. Church in Seymour. Delegates from Brownstown, Crothersville and Rockford will be present. An interesting program has been arranged. All are cordially invited.

S. S. Convention.

The Sunday Schools of Hamilton township will hold a convention at the Honeytown Christian church, Sunday, Sept. 27. The morning session will convene at 10 o'clock and the afternoon at 1:30. A good program has been prepared.

Masons Meet Tonight.

Jackson Lodge meets tonight, work in second degree.

August Cordes, sr., August Cordes, jr., and Albert Wieneke went to Medora this forenoon to do some tinning there.

Sprenger's barber shop is the best.

Real Estate Transfers.

Reported by O. S. Brooke, Abstractor and 5 per cent. loans.

Anna M. Bollinger to Emmaretta Baxter, 1 acre Jackson Tp., \$825.

Elizabeth Groub et al to Mary Luticha Benke, lot 324, blk W, Seymour \$900.

Buchanan Ramer to Marion White, 20 acres Hamilton Tp., \$500.

Marion White to Buchanan, Ramer same as above, \$500.

Lilly May Thompson to Buchanan Ramer, 20 acres and part of 35-7-4, Salt Creek Tp., \$850.

Charles M. Seifres to W. H. Stevens, lots 11, 18, and part 12 Tampico, and 25 acres, Grassy Fork Tp., \$300.

Oscar Scott to Mary E. Scott, 3 acres and 64 rds., Saltcreek Tp., \$800. Jennie Baughman to Rachel M. Hudson, lot 39, blk 4. Pfingsts' Second Addition to Seymour, \$625.

Susanna E. Laugel to William F. Adam and wife, lot 4, blk A, Laugel Addition to Seymour, \$200.

N. S. Lewellyn to William F. Stewart, lots 142 and 143, Preston Rider's Addition to Crothersville, \$1000.

William F. Stewart to Laura A. Lewellyn, same description as last above, \$1000.

Isaac Wolf to John Cutshaw, east half of lots 13 and 14 Crothersville, \$1550.

Bige Hall to Rosena Wolfe et al, 7 acres Brownstown, Tp., \$50.00.

J. A. Roseberry to J. C. Perry, 80 acres, Salt Creek Tp., \$1000.

John M. Waskom to Ralph B. Applewhite, 80 acres, Saltcreek Tp., \$125.

James R. Lewis, to Adam Fleetwood and wife, lots 7 and 8, blk B, Surprise \$250.

Charles Blau to Frank Butler, part of 10-4-6, Vernon T., \$3000.

Frank B. Butler to Charles Blau, same description as last above, \$3000.

Township Conventions.

The republicans of Jackson county are hereby called to meet in mass conventions in the several townships of the county on Friday, Sept. 25, 1908, for the purpose of electing ten delegates and ten alternates to the congressional convention to be held at North Vernon Sept. 30, ten delegates and ten alternates to the judicial convention to be held at Seymour, Sept. 26, and ten delegates and ten alternates to the senatorial convention. The time and place of the senatorial convention will be announced later. These township conventions will be held at the places designated below and all will be at 1:30 p. m. except in Brownstown and Jackson township where they will be held at 7:30 p. m.

The apportionment of delegates to each of the conventions named above is as follows:

Jackson, 4 delegates, 4 alternates. Meet at Seymour.

Brownstown, 1 delegate, 1 alternate Meet at Brownstown.

Carr, 1 delegate. Meet at Medora. Driftwood, 1 alternate for Carr township. Meet at Vallonia.

Vernon, 1 delegate, 1 alternate. Meet at Crothersville.

Owen, 1 delegate. Meet at Mooney. Grassy Fork, 1 alternate for Owen township. Meet at Tampico.

Saltcreek, 1 delegate, Meet at Hous-ton.

Washington, 1 alternate for Saltcreek township. Meet at Dudleytown.

Hamilton, 1 delegate. Meet at Cortland.

Redding, 1 alternate for Hamilton. Meet at Rockford.

T. V. PRUITT, Co. Chairman.

District Convention.

The republicans of the Fourth Congressional District are hereby called to meet in delegate convention in North Vernon at 1 p. m., on Wednesday, Sept. 30, 1908, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Congress. The apportionment of delegates to this convention is as follows: Bartholomew county 16 delegates, Brown 3, Dearborn 9, Jackson 10, Jefferson 13, Jennings 9, Johnson 11, Ohio 3, Ripley 12 and Switzerland 6. Total 92.

A. A. TRIPP, Dist. Chm.

October Success.

"Success Magazine" for October contains a significant political article by Henry Beach Needham, entitled "Why the President is For Taft," in which Mr. Roosevelt gives his own reasons for wishing Taft to be his successor. In the same number Alexander Irvin tells of a social experiment in a New York Fifth Avenue church. Walter Weyl describes "The Extraordinary Street Cars of New York," and Charlotte Perkins Gilman discourses upon "The Woman of Fifty."

U. F. Lewis and wife went to Indianapolis this morning to spend the day.

MEN WHO WENT
DOWN IN DEFEAT
LOGICALLY AVAILABLE FOR PRES-
DENCY, BUT NEVER
GAINED IT.
LIFE-LONG AMBITIONS KILLED.

Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, William H. Seward and James G. Blaine.

THE STING OF DISAPPOINTMENT.

There is tragedy as well as comedy in the story of our national party conventions, says the New York Evening Post. The jubilant shout of victory and success is frequently drowned by the note of pathos that marks the shipwreck of lifelong ambitions. Several of those who have seemed the most natural or logical candidates for the presidency have never achieved it, and in few instances has defeat been borne with composure or resignation.

Henry Clay is probably the most striking example in our history of a man whom an adverse fate seemed always to follow where the presidency was concerned. Clay was a candidate for the presidency as early as 1824, when the election went to the House of Representatives, which chose J. Q. Adams. He was the unsuccessful candidate of the Whigs in opposition to Jackson's re-election in 1832. The Whigs nominated Harrison by the old method of legislative caucus in 1836, but in 1840 Clay again seemed to be the most likely candidate. But Thurlow Weed, who was friendly to Clay, set on foot the movement that resulted in his defeat. Weed's real candidate was Harrison, who was weak in New York, so Weed had the delegation instructed for Scott to keep it from Clay. Henry A. Wise thus describes Clay's bitterness at his defeat in the Harrisburg convention of that year:

"I have been drinking heavily in the excitement of expectation. He rose from his chair, and walking backward and forward rapidly, lifting his feet like a horse string-halted in both legs, stamped upon the floor, exclaiming: 'My friends are not worth the powder and shot it would take to kill them. It is a diabolical intrigue. I know now, which has betrayed me. I am the most unfortunate man in the history of parties—always run by my friends when sure to be defeated, and now betrayed for a nomination when I, or any one, would be sure of election.'"

Supported Nominee. He had, however, promised beforehand, in a letter which was read to the convention, to support the nominee whoever he was, and he kept his word. He even took the stump for Harrison, although he made it clear that while advocating his election he could not be expected to remain in his course in office. His complaint that he was only nominated for office when he was sure to be defeated, seemed to be fulfilled in 1844, when as the unanimous choice of the Whigs he was defeated by Polk.

Clay was nearly 71 years old when, in 1848, he was defeated for the Whig nomination by Gen. Taylor. His humiliation was the greater because it was the delegation from his own Kentucky that led the way to Taylor's nomination. He refused to support Taylor in the ensuing campaign, saying: "Ought I to come out as a warm and partisan supporter of a candidate, who, in a reversal of our conditions, announced his purpose to remain a candidate, and consequently to oppose me so far as it depended upon himself? Tell me what reciprocity is this? Magnanimity is a noble virtue, and I have always endeavored to practice it, but it has its limits, and the line of demarcation between it and meanness is not always discernible."

For two decades Daniel Webster was a perennial candidate for the presidential nomination. Webster's famous reply to Hayne made him a candidate. In 1836 he was nominated by the Whig members of the Massachusetts Legislature, and polled the entire vote of the state. In 1840 he told Thurlow Weed confidentially before the convention, that he expected to be the Whig candidate. Massachusetts again stood by him, but Harrison was nominated. Harrison's friends were anxious to have Webster take the vice presidential nomination, but he refused. Webster supported Harrison heartily, and was rewarded by the appointment of secretary of state.

Webster Stays in the Field. He composed an inaugural address for the President-elect, which Harrison refused to use, because, as he said, people would know it was not his. In 1848 Webster treated the possibility of Zachary Taylor's nomination as a joke, and again refused an offer that would have made him vice president, saying: "I shall remain in the field as a candidate for President. I am not a candidate for any other place."

After Taylor's nomination he supported him reluctantly, but only on the ground that Van Buren and Cass were less worthy, and he was brutally frank in his statement of his position. "Gen. Taylor has been nominated fairly," he said, "in one of his speeches, 'and I cannot therefore, and shall not, oppose his election. At the same time there is no man who is more of the opinion that such a nomination was not fit to be made.' Had Webster accepted the second place on the ticket either in 1840 or 1848, he would, in each case, have been elected to the presidency, which he was destined never to reach. He made his last appearance as a presidential candidate in 1852. Even his strongest supporters, although they worked valiantly for him, were convinced that his cause was hopeless, but Webster kept up his spirit till the last. On the morning of the convention he told a friend, 'I shall meet the result, whatever it may be, with a composed mind.'"

Rufus Choate nominated him in an eloquent speech, but his cause was hopeless from the start. His highest vote was 32 in a total of 293. As one writer remarks, Webster's "composed mind" failed him when he heard the news. One of his friends who had attended the convention in Baltimore returned to Washington, and went at once to Webster's house. The defeated candidate met him at the door, but asked not a word about the convention.

Choate arrived soon after, and the family sat down to tea, but the meal was finished without the convention or its result being so much as mentioned. Choate had an hour's interview with Webster after dinner, the most affecting he had ever had," he said, and he likened the evening meal to "the first meal after the return from the grave, when the full force of the bereavement seems to be realized." Shortly after Choate's departure a crowd of enthusiastic Whigs, celebrating Scott's nomination, stopped before Webster's house, serenaded him with a band, and called for a speech. Though told that he was not well, and had retired for the night, they would take no refusal, and he finally ap-

peared on the doorstep. He made a short speech which contained no mention of Scott or of his disappointment, concluding, "Of one thing, gentlemen, I can assure you: that not one amongst you will enjoy a sounder night's sleep than I shall. I shall rise in the morning God willing, to the performance of my duty, with the lark, and though I cannot equal him in sweetness of song, he will not greet the purpling east more joyous and jocund than I."

Without question, defeat hastened his end as it did Clay's. He soon left Washington for his home in Marshfield, Mass., where he died before the campaign was fairly under way, refusing to the end to acquiesce in Scott's nomination, and even going so far as to say that he would support Pierce. As he lay on his deathbed, a letter was read to him from a Boston friend, who expressed the hope that he was still steadfast in his determination not to support Scott. "Write to him," he said, "and tell him to look over toward Charlestown and see if Bunker Hill monument is still standing."

Seward's Defeat. The sorrow of William H. Seward's friends over his defeat in the Republican convention of 1860 by Lincoln, resembled the distress of the Clay men in 1840. But Seward himself was cheerful about it as far as outward appearances went. When no Republican in Auburn, his home, could be found to write an article approving Lincoln's nomination, Seward himself wrote an editorial, highly praising the convention and its nominee. To Thurlow Weed, his disappointed manager, he wrote, "I wish I were sure that your sense of disappointment is as light as my own. I know not what has been left undone that could have been done, or done that ought to be regretted." Seward's letters to his wife and relatives show, however, that his defeat was a severe blow, and he spoke of his coming retirement to private life as a welcome anticipation. Yet he stood but on the threshold of a career that, although it did not lead to the presidency, made him one of the great secretaries of state.

Blaine expected to receive the Republican nomination in 1876. He sat in his library at Washington and read the dispatches that told of the convention's enthusiasm after Robert G. Ingersoll's great speech, and expressed to his family and friends his entire confidence of the result. When it became evident, however, that it was Blaine against the field his spirits fell, and on the morning of the balloting he forecasted an adverse result. When the break to Hayes finally came, and before the decisive ballot was fully counted, this message was on its way to Hayes: "I offer you my sincerest congratulations on your nomination. It will be alike my highest pleasure as well as my first political duty to do the utmost in my power to promote your election. The earliest moments of my morning, clear of all other duties, will be devoted to securing the largest vote for you in Maine as she would have given for myself."

Blaine's Conviction. Later, after his defeat in the convention of 1880 he wrote, "I am the Henry Clay of the Republican party. I can never be President." This conviction seems to have remained with him even after his nomination in 1884, for at no time during that campaign was he sanguine of election. Blaine's action in resigning from Harrison's cabinet three days before the convention of 1880 was taken by his friends to mean that, although some months before he had written a letter saying that he was not a candidate, he had changed his mind. They rallied to his support, but Harrison was nominated on the first ballot. The vote on a preliminary point convinced Blaine that his cause was hopeless, and he was in bed and soundly asleep when the first ballot was taken. Later he expressed regret that he had allowed his name to be used at all, but he sent no congratulatory telegram to Harrison, although he did to Levi P. Morgan, the candidate for vice president. He took no part that year, and died before Cleveland's inauguration.

Grant obtained the Republican nomination in 1868 and 1872 without opposition. In 1880 he received bulletins from the convention in which his famous fight for a third term culminated, in the law office of a friend at his old home in Galena, Ill. When the bulletins told of the enthusiasm and clamor with which the convention received Conkling's nominating speech his friends assured him that it was all settled and that he would be named on the first ballot. The general said nothing, but his face darkened and he moved uneasily in his seat. Soon he arose abruptly, calling out to his son, "Come back, let's go home." He walked a deep distance in silence, then drew a deep breath and said, "I am afraid I am going to be nominated." When several days later, after the long uncompromising fight on the part of Grant's friends, Harrison was nominated, the ex-President said: "Good-fellows, I am glad of it. Good night, gentlemen." To an intimate friend he complained, however, saying, "My friends have not been honest with me. I cannot afford to be defeated. They should not have placed me in nomination unless they felt perfectly sure of my success."

Australia's Wild Oysters. Oysters are sometimes regarded as dangerous, but they are not usually considered savage. A Queensland judge, however, has decided that they are wild beasts. Before a royal commission on the pearling industry, which has been sitting at Brisbane, a witness stated that eight years ago he had laid 100,000 shells in the neighborhood of Friday island. The Japanese stole the shells, and the district judge, as he said, "found that the oysters were wild animals there was no penalty for stealing them."—London Globe.

What English Boys Do Not Know. The boy of 14 or 16 knows nothing whatever about the principles of local government as he should do; he knows nothing about the great questions which constantly arise in the determination of the relations of the rich and the poor; he knows nothing of the way in which money is banked, companies made, and shares bought and sold. He could write you a fine essay about O. J. Cromwell, but not a line about Mr. Asquith, who matters much more to him.—Chambers' Journal.

Wanted to Go the Same Way. We were taking a little trip into the country. The only vacant seats in the train were turned so as to face each other. I told my little girl, 4 years of age, to take the seat in front of me, as riding backward would not make her sick. She hesitated, and said: "I know it won't make me sick, but if I ride backward will I go to the same place you are going to?"

Fractions. "And have you any brothers and sisters, my little man?" asked the kind old lady. "Yes'm," replied the little man; "I got one sister and one and a half brothers." "What?" "Yes, ma'am; two half-sisters and three half-brothers."—Philadelphia Press.

Very Remarkable. "He's a remarkable man. Takes a cold bath every morning." "But—" "Without bragging about it."—Kansas City Journal.

FOR THE LADIES.
In the Hay.
We pick a day in the hay, you see—
John, my cousin, and Jimmy and me.
Jimmy and I we'd like to play
Just "store" or "house" or "lady" all day;
But John's a boy, that's why, I expect,
He plays like the pirates. We've all been wrecked;
Jimmy and I are nearly dead,
We're 'nain' to drink and we've got no bread;
And we've suffered so, and we've got so thin
We're 'thin' but skeleton bones and skin;
And John he paces the shore, and looks
(Just like they do in pirate books)
For a sail. "Cheer up! My eye!" he'll say,
"We'll die with our boots on, as we say,
"Cheer up, mates! Give us a song!" and we sing
"My Country 'Tis like anything."
But we're all so weak and terrible thin
(Nothing but skeleton bones and skin)
That we can't sing long—we're 'bout to die.
When John staggers up and calls out "Hi!
There's a ship!" "Ahoy!" I shape myself;
And he waves and calls, loud as he can:
Then Tom, my uncle's hired man
(He's awful nice! But he don't know
He's shipwrecked pirate captain)
Then Tom calls back, "Come along, kids, come!"
If you hump yourselves you can ride back home.
On to the load!" So we hurry away
Fast as we can—and we don't play
Pirates again till another day.

A Woman's Possibilities. Every woman living is conscious, more or less continually, of having more in her than those about her will ever suspect. It is not a morbid state of mind—though, if taken the wrong way, it undoubtedly produces that morbid result, the woman who believes she is misunderstood. It is a perfectly healthy and sane realization of the psychological fact that every human being has far more powers than he or she ever uses. And if accepted and acted upon, opens the door to larger and larger possibilities all the while.

The growth of some women in beauty, character, or social power is a continual amazement to their earlier friends. "I never would have believed that she had it in her" is the surprised comment. But the beauty expert knows how much better looking any woman can become if she brings every power of her nature to bear on the question. The social observer knows how a woman can make tact a second nature and charm a daily possession. The moralist knows how character builds up like magic when mind and will are bent upon growth.

The woman who has been denied her slights, and puts away the thought of larger things into the back of her mind. So the greater self that might be sinks back and disappears into the unsounded depths of the soul, leaving only the vague sense that "it might have been." Daily life is accepted as commonplace and unsatisfying duty is done mechanically and steadily. The woman adjusts her life to being average. Or else, in unthinking revolt at her limitations, she breaks them, and sure disaster overtakes her. For revolt is not growth or control; it is plain stupidity, in place of the knowledge of her own power.

The woman who understands her own possibilities need not understand, at first, exactly what they are. It is not the possession of an extraordinary talent for anything that makes the superior woman. It is the recognition that she has the extraordinary possibilities in her (just like everybody else) added to the determination that (unlike almost everybody else) she is going to use them. A good hard study—not merely a smattering reading—about the subliminal self, and psychology in general, may well be her first step. Then the determined application, to every day of her life, of the very best that she herself will follow—surprises will begin for her and her world around her. The apparent miracles that Christian Science has wrought for some women are simply results of the application of this best self to the individual problem, with speedy solution. The continual miracle of what a great love, as wife or mother, will do for a woman's nature is but another calling out of the best from the depths. A noble cause raises some women to their real possibilities. But the main point is that every woman has the powers that enlarge and thus ennoble life—and she can make them dynamic, instead of latent, if she so chooses.—Harper's Bazar.

Indulge Your Own Preference. A frequent mistake is made by women who try to live up to somebody else's standard, instead of indulging their own tastes. For example, in the one item of summer reading the woman who cannot, to save her life, understand Robert Browning will be silly and stupid if she puzzles her brains and wears out her patience in trying to read "The Ring and the Book," although an intelligent friend may dwell upon the immortal epic with great satisfaction. It is not for us all to enjoy the same book, the same dish, the same conversation, the same music, the same play on the stage. Carry away with you on a vacation the books you like, and don't go that far but insist that everybody else should like them. Pick up the one or two that you love best, and shudder over an exciting romance full of hair-breadth adventure. Shakespeare and Milton are for some; the last new novel with its little story of every-day life is for others. Read the books you like in your ideal vacation, or, if you choose, do your reading at all.

Time is well spent dreaming in the sunshine, swinging in a hammock, sitting on a veranda with knitting or embroidery, watching young folk play tennis, doing or not doing whatever one pleases, only one is loading and resting and building up tissues and laying in a new stock of vitality. For some of us the woods possess a great attraction. We enjoy what we call roughing it in a mountain camp, and inhale deep breaths of the forest air with a joy beyond words. We do not go that far but insist that everybody else should like them. Pick up the one or two that you love best, and shudder over an exciting romance full of hair-breadth adventure. Shakespeare and Milton are for some; the last new novel with its little story of every-day life is for others. Read the books you like in your ideal vacation, or, if you choose, do your reading at all.

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not "considering the lily," but it is generally singularly unsatisfactory and ineffective. In fact, wild flowers are not useful for decorative purposes, they need solitude—one red lily, or two, or three, with tall grass, or the greenness of briars and milkweed and scrub maples; may be very beautiful and suggestive; but in a mass the beauty and suggestiveness are almost always lost.

It is better, and far more effective, to use for church decoration a large simple treatment of branches or masses of vines, with here and there, perhaps, some deep, rich note of color such as garden flowers supply much better than the shy and single blossoms of the fields and woods. Someone who had zeal, not according to knowledge, made a rope of crow-foot violets to decorate a pulpit. It was entirely ineffective as a decoration.

This effort to protect our native wild flowers may well begin in the church, taking as the text that we are to "consider the lily."—How It Grows.

The Art of Keeping Young. Sunshine has no equivalent. Keep sunshine in the home and in the heart. How very much like a delicate plant a human being is. Keep a plant in the dark, and struggle as it will to grow, it will be at best but a puny, sickly weed.

The close observer can tell by the countenance if a person is in the habit of saying evil things or kind things about people. No matter what the results, the person who has formed the questionable habit of speaking unkindly of people will gradually come to possess a cruel, hard expression, which in a short time deepens into fixed, ugly lines. Nothing is more conducive to youth and beauty of face than the habit of seeing the best in people and loving it into more loveliness. The thoughts assume a kindly bent and, shaping themselves into kind words and deeds, mold the countenance into beauty and sweetness. The late divine, Rev. Joseph Cook, by experiment and investigation found that our habits leave scars on the brain. Do we utter leaves an unfavorable impression on our brains, which is quickly reflected not only in the face but in the very movements of the body? Nobody can hurt anyone by cruel remarks as he hurts himself.

Fresh air is a free gift and yet some people take it as if it were more precious than the Arabian gold. It is necessary to the clear brain, well-rounded form and grace of movement. There is a close relation between the shallow breathing lungs and the mean thinking mind. Practice deep breathing until you can count seventy-five aloud in one breath. Then notice the improvement in your appearance and thoughts.—Exchange.

The Garden in August. Persons who planted their Phlox drummondii very early in the season, as most persons do, will find that it will go very ragged in August, due to the heat and moisture of July forcing it into continuous bloom. If the quantity is not too much, cut it back one-half with the grass shears, and if you have them to use, cover the bed for two days with old straw or shavings. If the weather is dry, water well, removing the sheets at night. Within ten days it will be covered with fresh blooms in dense masses, not as large as the first bloom, but in greater quantity. The size of the blooms can be retained by feeding manure water, made by soaking a bushel of well-rotted manure in a barrel of water, and stirring frequently.

In the latitude of New York, by the first of August the sweet peas will be at their prime and in two weeks will begin to shorten their stems and the size of the blooms decrease, except in the gardens of the experts, who understand the art of retaining the beauty of their best until the end of the season. Keep the flowers cut every day (the sweet pea is intended for the vase only), feed bone meal as a top dressing, water freely, and if possible shade the vines during the middle of the day from the direct rays of the sun. The roots should be kept cool by mulching with straw or hay, and the clipping from the lawn. Intense heat and dry weather will kill sweet pea vines in a short time if they are not well cared for.—Woman's Companion.

Value of a Woman Friend. We all have met the fond mother who so reluctantly consented to her boy seeking girl companionship. While she finds the girl to be a type of sweet modesty and possessed of all the beautiful and ennobling qualities of young womanhood, yet she still reluctant to let this young woman share the companionship of her boy. Why? A selfish motive, fear of losing the lad and any other cause, and the genuine dislike for the girl, and the genuine dislike for a partial separation. Not always does the young man let his friendship drift into love to be followed by courtship, but if a young man recognizes true worth in his first girl friend, it is almost certain to drift into a love affair, the happiest, most confiding affair that ever comes into his life; for, if deception does follow, his innocent confidence is shattered, after which he is as wary as the rest of mankind fooled by fickle women. But should a mother raise objections when the companionship of a young woman is pleasurable for the young man? A good girl as an adviser is a wondrous advantage to a man in every pursuit or vocation. In woman, even a youthful one, there is at once a suitable delicacy of tact and a plain soundness of judgment which are rarely combined to an equal degree in man. A woman, if she is really your friend, will have regard for your character, honor and repute. She will seldom counsel you to do a shabby thing, for a woman wants to be proud of you. Often, indeed, is the woman deserted and neglected in years after, perhaps her place taken by another woman, yet the good woman adviser is always thought of with respect, if not love. A good woman will advise no man to do anything imprudent. Many men who have lived starved lives as boys in their own parental home owe much of their success in life to the help, encouragement and friendship of kind-hearted, unselfish, good girls who have been, youthful friends, sometimes sweethearts and often taking the place of a lifelong companion, but whether it results in matrimony or not, it is to a young man's advantage to have at least one good, true friend, a girl friend, and with true friendship and happy companionship, the true girl is found.—Woman's National Daily.

Will You Return to School? I ask this question simply because there are many young men and women who are deciding against it right now, preferring the working world to the mental duties imposed upon them in the schoolroom. If you lose your school education you will regret it but once, and that will be when you are old. Youth is but part of the lifetime allotted to one person, and often mature years are never reached, but after school days come the serious years of life. Take a girl of 15, or let a boy of 14 leave school and put both into the working harness of the shops or factories and they are predestined to old age at the very start. If one has a good education and afterwards learns a vocation, there is all reason to suppose the person will, if possessed of any ambition or energy, succeed in life. You can't expect an unlearned child to

Flower Decorations for Church. It is surprising that church decoration displays so seldom so little "consideration" for the lily of the field. The beautiful red lily of July, for instance, growing at the roadside, is pulled by the hundred by ruthless hands, for the purpose of beautifying the church. Often the tiny bulb is dragged out of its sheltering crevice, and so is lost to all the summers to come. Picked thus, in great bunches, and crowded into vases for altars or communion tables, it can hardly glorify God nor be enjoyed by man.

This method of decoration is not only

get beyond a certain mark. If he does succeed he begins a second attack of studying, perhaps late in life. When he is not quick at learning he begins the simple rudiments he never learned. Go to school; go if you have to make a strenuous effort to get there. You may not see the good of it now, but you will when you are bending your shoulders to bear the cross of labor that comes to the uneducated menial. It is not the man who does the hardest work, calling for strong muscles, that is making the money for his old age. It is the man who is digging stone and heavy clay, while his educated brother is sitting in the office using his mental abilities in the discharge of duties for some large institution demanding brain and alertness. We expect more of men than women in life. A genuinely brilliant woman is admirable, but few of them shine like satellites at the best, but an education is needed by both man and woman, particularly the rightful bread winner. Go to school. Get out those school books and even if they do look like mountains of trouble, dust them, strap them together and when school days come with the army of youths that trods miserably back to the temples of knowledge.—Woman's National Daily.

Woman's Discovery of Herself. One of the greatest discoveries of the past twenty-five years has been woman's discovery of herself. She has reached that stage where she knows she is not a doll, an angel, nor a slave, but a woman, and claiming her rights and privileges. Once to be born a girl was to be born a nonentity; in this age to be born a girl means a bundle of possibilities with a power to influence, for good or evil. Many young girls have gone into commercial life and they have gained success through punctuality, being industrious and minding their own business. The woman who minds her own business is to be praised and respected. More girls go into society. The trouble with our American mothers nowadays is that they try and fit their daughter only for her society entrance. It is all right to be a society woman, but it is better to be a woman in society. We are emphasizing the word society too much and the word woman too little.—Rev. William Bustard of Boston, in Leslie's Weekly.

GRAVE EDUCATIONAL PROBLEM. Washington Ranchmen Will Wed Teachers and Break Up the Schools.

How to keep the public school supplied with competent teachers is the greatest problem before the people of Douglas county. The greatest part of the population is made up of ranchers, who are bachelors, and their winning ways and prosperous farms prove irresistible temptations to many of the fair pedagogues who come into the county. Within the boundaries of Douglas county there are 174 school districts. Although the attendance in none is very large, the teachers get good pay, ranging from \$75 to \$100 a month. The membership of each school board usually includes one or more bachelors at the start, but before the end of the term the bachelors are in the majority, and then a search for new teachers must be made. More trouble than ordinarily has been encountered this year in getting good educators for the hopefuls of Douglas county, with the result that there are openings for forty women teachers in the various districts. Some of them have offered premiums in the way of bonuses, but the supply does not seem to equal the demand.

Annual school elections will be held in all parts of the county in March. From past experience it is expected that a new lot of teachers will be chosen, only to deplete the ranks of the eligible bachelors once more. Because of this condition fathers and mothers dislike to see the elections come around because of the dread possibilities in store for continuing the sessions. School boards in Douglas county have come to be regarded as matrimonial bureaus—for the benefit of their bachelor members.—Walla Walla Bulletin.

RARE WASHINGTON RELIC. Only One Known to Exist of Six Medallions Made for Lafayette.

Mrs. F. Louis Mora of this city owns a Washington relic which, so far as is known, is the only one of its kind in existence. It is one of six medallions which were made to order for Gen. Lafayette. Before Lafayette took leave of the officers of his staff, says The Circle, he had these medallions made in Paris and presented them to the six officers immediately under him. The five others have disappeared and may have been destroyed.

The one in Mrs. Mora's possession is made of cut glass, bound by a heavy rim in solid gold, to which is attached a gold ring by which it may be suspended. Between the two layers of glass is a beautifully modeled head of Washington, in plaster, silvered.

On the reverse is the inscription, "Desprez, Rue des Recolets No. 2, a Paris Washington." Not the omission of the letter "L" in Washington. The medallion came into Mrs. Mora's possession through her great grandfather, Lewis Compton, to whom it was presented soon after the Revolutionary war.

Pigs That Point. American shooting men are much exercised over a story that a sporting farmer named Knittel, who lives near Brownsburg, St. Louis, has succeeded in training a pig to point game, and shoots over it.

Our American friends have evidently forgotten the famous "pig pointer" which was trained to stand winged game and rabbits by the brothers Toomer, royal keepers in the New Forest. This "pig pointer" was a black sow whose intelligence and nose responded to a fortnight's training.—Daily's Magazine.

Children Will Decey Beer. Left foot, right foot, don't you hear? Left foot, right foot, drink no beer?

These two lines are part of the "Children's Temperance March," which was sung by a large number of children this afternoon at the Lincoln chautauqua on the normal school ground in Englewood. The children wore red, white and blue sash and carried banners. Eight of the marchers were dressed to represent the prohibition states. Two boys carried large pictures of Lincoln.

Still Running. Edwin, aged 4, owned a picture book in which a fierce-looking cow was running after a small boy. He looked at it a long time, then carefully closing the book he laid it away. A few days later he got the book again, and turned to the picture. Brinjin has chubby fist down on the cow, he exclaimed in a tone of triumph, "She ain't caught him yet!"

His Advantage. "The bachelor is worse off than the married man." "How do you make that out?" "The married man is afraid of only one woman, the bachelor is afraid of all of them."—Houston Post.

In Plunkville. "So the town has declined a library?" "Yes; but the grocer, I've heard, has written the philanthropic 'volunteer' to maintain a barrel if he'll furnish the codfish."—Washington Herald.

It is generally acknowledged that bee keeping is one of the most lucrative of British rural industries. Although in some seasons the return of surplus honey is not so good as one would wish, in consequence of bad weather at the period of the comparatively short honey flow, yet on an average of years the return of honey per hive is such as to warrant the sinking of a moderate amount of capital in the industry with the reasonable likelihood of a good rate of interest being obtained.

The pitfall to be guarded against in estimating the amount of profit likely to accrue from bee keeping is that of reckoning by the rule of three on the basis of the returns obtained from two or three hives. If a net profit of £1 per stock can be made on each of these, it is a fallacy to suppose that £100 per annum could be made on 100 stocks; yet some enthusiastic amateurs are inclined to take this optimistic view of the matter. It must be recollected that when only a few hives are kept the surplus honey can generally be sold at a high price to friends and acquaintances, whereas when a large number are worked not only does the wages bill sometimes amount to an appreciable sum, but the surplus honey has to be disposed of at wholesale prices, which are from 25 to 40 per cent. lower than those obtained when the honey is sold retail.

Still, bee farming can be made to pay well in Great Britain when the bee keeper has had the requisite experience, and provided the district selected is one specially suitable for the industry—that is to say, one which possesses an abundance of nectar-producing plants and trees.

During the past thirty-four years the British Bee Keepers' association has done much to spread knowledge of the advantages of modern bee keeping over the old-fashioned method of keeping bees in straw skeps and then destroying the industrious little workers in the autumn by sulphur fumes in order to obtain the honey. At its best this pressed honey, which was often contaminated with juices of crushed larvae and other impurities, was not to be compared with the delicious comb honey now obtainable in sections, or with the extracted honey taken from shallow frame supers that are always above the brood nest. The work of the association is mainly educative, and every year a large number of persons are awarded certificates of proficiency in apiculture, the highest of the three classes, the first, being a much-coveted honor. Practically all the bee keeping associations in England are affiliated with this association, the honorary secretaries of the former being entitled to a seat on the council of the parent association. The good work which it carries out is limited solely by the funds at its command.

Many a cottager depends upon the surplus honey obtained from his bees, when they are kept upon modern methods, to pay a goodly portion of his rent, and there are countless persons in Great Britain who are unaware of the fact that they could do the same without much hard work, and with a thorough enjoyment which is known only to a bee keeper.—London Mail.

Designed New Flag. It may be interesting to know that a Maine man suggested the new arrangement for the stars in the United States flag which will become effective on July 4. With the admission of Oklahoma it became necessary to place a new star in the blue field of the flag. This made necessary a rearrangement of the stars. Charles A. Tallman, U. S. N., retired, of Richmond, made a sixteen-inch flag in which he made the arrangement and forwarded it to the state department as a suggestion. The state department referred the matter to the navy department, for that department has charge of the flag. A few days later Mr. Tallman received a letter from the department informing him that his arrangement was the one which the department had had under consideration. Since then it has been officially announced as the arrangement of the stars.—Kennebec Journal.

Adventurous Life in India. Tram traveling in Calcutta evidently calls for special training of the nervous system. A correspondent gives details of three mishaps which he observed during the space of a few days. He saw a car with no apparent excuse crash into another standing at a junction. In the next case he saw a car, upon which the driver was engaged in drinking a "lota" of water, charge a number of bullock carts, and his final experience was of a cyclist "contemplating the rear of his bicycle and address in measured and majestic language to an official at the steering wheel."—Advocate of India.

Renewing Oilcloth. When oilcloth has been laid for a few months and is beginning to lose its shiny surface it can be renewed and made to last twice as long. Melt a little ordinary glue in a pint of water, letting it stand on the top of the oven until it is dissolved. Wash the oilcloth thoroughly and let it dry. Then at night, when no one will walk on it, go over the entire surface carefully with a flannel dipped into the glue water. Choose a dry day for doing it, and by morning you will have a fine gloss.

Had Her Choice. "I see that your little sister took the smaller apple," said an experienced mother. "Did you let her have her choice, as I told you?" "Yes, mother," her son replied brightly. "I told her if she didn't choose the smaller she wouldn't get any at all. She chose the smaller, mother!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

How Maine Fishers Caught Big Salmon. Mr. and Mrs. Gross had a funny experience with an 8-pound salmon at Green Lake recently. After being hooked the salmon jumped right into the arms of Mrs. Gross and slid through to the bottom of the boat. Mrs. Gross promptly sat on the fish and made good its capture.—Kennebec Journal.

He Wasn't Afraid. One morning last spring, little Ruth, aged 7, was watching a meadow lark in the adjoining field, and listening to his song. In a little while she came running into the house to her mother and said, "Mother, he wasn't bit afraid! He looked at me and then turned round and sang another verse."

What Willie Saw. When Willie saw a peacock for the first time he said to his mother: "Oh, mamma, you should have seen it! Electric lights all over the ferns and a turkey underneath!"

NOTES OF INTEREST.

Joseph Dest, crack twirler of the Norwalk baseball club, drove a ball into the mouth of Walter Smith, an African dodger, with such force that several of the dodger's teeth were knocked out and the ball locked so securely within the colored man's mouth it had to be cut to pieces before it could be removed. It happened at Newton Point, a resort on Long Island sound. "One ball, two balls, hit the nigger in the head and get a good cigar!" shouted the Barker. Dest threw the first two balls easily just to throw the dodger off his guard. Then by arrangement Richard Burke, coach for the Harstrom college nine, let one drive. Smith hauled up his head and opened his mouth. The second ball, Burke, Dest, threw a terrific drive, and the ball struck the dodger squarely in the mouth. Smith lost two teeth from each jaw and says he will resign from the ancient and honorable profession of African dodger.

The action of an Italian boy in milking a neighbor's cow started a battle which culminated in the shooting of the boy and his mother at Newton, Mass. The victims were Mrs. Dominie Wilson and her son Frank, who is accused of milking Tony Ombrillo's cow. Ombrillo and his brother did the shooting.

Louis H. Roe, a merchant of Pine Island, Orange county, N. Y., is in St. Luke's hospital, Newburg, suffering from a peculiar malady. He was smoking a pipe the stem of which was split, and this pinched his tongue. Nicotine poisoning.

His tongue swelled until he was unable to close his mouth. He will probably recover.

Mending a broken arm with a nail is the extraordinary feat in surgery which has just been performed successfully in New York city by Harlem hospital surgeons. It was a plan resorted to after usual methods had failed and when the case seemed to be hopeless. Now the limb operated upon is as sound as ever it was. Charles Nelson, 35 years old, of 2614 Eighth avenue, was injured in alighting from a car on July 12. The wrist of his right arm broke with such a severe fracture that one bone lapped over another. Nelson was taken immediately to the Harlem hospital and the arm was placed in a splint, but the bones did not set. When he went back next day, however, Dr. H. A. Harbott, of 35 West Eighty-eighth street and Dr. John F. Connors of 224 West Seventy-ninth street, visiting surgeons, examined the boy and resolved upon the novel method of treatment. Dr. Charles Ross, the house surgeon, aided in the operation. The lad was put under the influence of ether and an incision was made in the injured arm, above the wrist joint. What incised the skin of the arm was then cut open, and the two overlapping bones were set together. Meantime a steel nail about one and a half inches long had been carefully sterilized and medicated. A vise of cotton and other material was made for the arm, and with an ordinary hammer the nail was driven into the head, piercing both bones in much the same fashion as two boards would be fastened together. The splints were then replaced. Nelson returned to the hospital recently, and it was found that his arm was as strong as it had been before the accident. A few minutes later the boy was playing ball in the street. There is no record of a similar case, and forthcoming issues of the surgical journals will contain full accounts of the operation and its result.

On the outer stone coping of an eighth story east window in the postoffice department building, Washington, sat a blushing bride couple, oblivious of surroundings or the risk they were running into each other's eyes. Assistant Superintendent Shaw, who discovered them, had to clinch his teeth tightly to keep his terrified heart from jumping out of his mouth. The bride, a blushing young lass of 20, with soulful blue eyes and golden hair, hid her face when she saw the superintendent. The groom, with a far away look in his eyes, just kept on holding hands and sighed heavily. When the couple had been yanked into the building with the aid of a 6-foot step ladder, they admitted the bride's name was Mary and the man's name was John, newly wed from Valdosta, Ga. But they declined to tell how or why they got into their perilous position.

Carrie Withers and Annie Munroe, Philadelphia young women boarding at a farmhouse near Lackawanna, Pa., ran across a rattlesnake and put it out of business with chewing gum. Miss Withers took a long stick and placing the gum in the snake's mouth, it toward the snake, which struck at it, getting the gum in its mouth. The reptile tried to expel it, but the more it tried the firmer it seemed to take hold. Finally it rolled on the grass as if choking, and the young woman called a farm hand, who killed it. The gum had wound about the snake's fangs until it was unable to open its jaws.

Levi Hall, a farmer living near Oriskany, N. Y., was severely bitten on the face by one of his horses and some fear is felt for his recovery. Hall was about to unhitch the horse, when the animal turned upon him and bit him through the lower lip, also in the right cheek, neck, chin and forehead. Just before he was bitten Mr. Hall had driven the horse past some water, and the animal caught that it wanted a drink, but since they would soon be home Hall thought he would wait until they arrived there before he watered the horse. He believes this angered the horse.

Goats have been put to a novel use in the American Smelting and Refining company at Cokedale, Colo. Trouble with leaking reservoirs baffled the engineers of the company until Engineer Cutton and Supt. Bayles determined to use goats to help them out of their dilemma. One reservoir was emptied and herds of goats were driven back and forth over the bottom for several days. The reservoir is now as sound as a churn. The goats packed the earth so hard that the water cannot get through. The same means will be used to make other reservoirs tight.

Jim, a wise old gray horse owned by the Montclair, N. J. Water company, pulled the slide out of a grain chute and was buried in an avalanche of oats. When discovered he was cheerily eating his way out, happy and content.

Edward Schaefer of St. Matthews, Ky., not only knows his chickens, but his chickens know him. When Mr. Schaefer appeared at the patrol house to learn if any of his chickens recently stolen from him had been recovered, seven fat Plymouth Rocks stepped out from among the twenty-seven collected by Corp. Roberts and ran to greet their owner. The hens had always been undemonstrative heretofore, and Corp. Roberts was amazed to see one perch itself upon Mr. Schaefer's shoulder, while another pecked at his shoe and a third tried to climb up his leg.

William U. Cake of Trenton, N. J., is shedding his skin for the twenty-eighth time in his fifty-three years of life. Cake is printer for the Trenton Oil Cloth and Linoleum company, and his painful and annoying ailment has mystified all the physicians who have seen him, who

can agree to do nothing for it except to give it a name. They call it dermatitis exfoliativa. When Cake first called in a physician to examine him, the medical man was inclined to attribute his ailment to his coming in contact with chalk in his work, but Cake informed him that he had the habit of changing his skin at intervals when he was an infant. The shedding of his skin is preceded by an attack of chills and fever. Then the skin dries and comes off in about two weeks, during which time the man suffers great pain. Generally the shedding of the skin takes place every two or three years. The longest time that Cake continued with the same skin was nine years. Several years ago, when he suffered with an attack of the grippe, he shed his skin three times in four or five weeks.

With a fruit crop worth \$15,000 as the stake, the fiercest game of whist ever seen in the southwest was played in a little summer cottage at Corona del Mar, near Balboa beach, Cal. The players were Mrs. George E. Hart, a Los Angeles society woman, and her husband, a prominent broker, on one side, and George A. Nelson and Hugh W. Nelson, Nevada mining man, on the other. The game was the outcome of a real estate deal, the Nelsons trading the whole town of Winchester, Riverside county, for the Hart ranch in Sinal valley, north of this city. Both parties insisted on having this year's valuable crop from the ranch. The Harts had heads and wear and American international whist signals at their fingers' ends, but the Nevada men had the trumps. In spite of a brilliant and bewildering playing by the Harts, the rough and ready cowpuncher luck won. Mrs. Hart lost without a win. The Harts led the first 35 points, though it was close, and then their rivals jumped ahead and stayed there.

Miss Mabel Tong of Brooklyn, a summer boarder at Meriden, Conn., accidentally wound her long hair on a wheel when she was drawing water from a well, and frightened, she released her hold on the crank. The handle struck her in the head with such force that she was rendered unconscious. It was some time before her plight was discovered, and then her tresses had to be cut to release her. Surgeons took six stitches in a wound on her forehead.

There are several hundred high class waiters working in the financial district lunch clubs and restaurants of New York city, whose service in those places ends at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Although most of them are members of the Geneva Association club, in Forty-fourth street, they are as a class too thrifty to waste much time in the delights of club lounging. One who had long pondered on how they disposed of their after lunch hours was at last inspired to ask. In winter they go from their down town work to the grill rooms and cafes of uptown hotels; in summer to hotel roof restaurants. Chief of the latter are the Hoffman, Waldorf and the Hotel Astor, where the waiters, where the patronage is largely at dinner and supper. Wages and tips run from \$6 to \$8 a day very regularly.

Roast swan for dinner one day and turtle soup the next was on the bill of fare at Farmer Joseph Bennicoff's home at Iron Hill township, near Allentown, Pa. The feast was the outcome of a battle on the farmer's duck pond. The turtle had seized a gosling and dragged it under but not before the prey had emitted a loud squak in fright and alarm. The big swan, the king of the duck pond, heard the cry and when he reached the spot where the gosling had disappeared it suddenly gave a terrific "honk" and began swimming shoreward for dear life. Several times it was dragged almost under water, but each time, with flapping wings managed to regain its poise. Bennicoff, heedful of the old saying that "a turtle never lets go till it thunders," knew that the reptile was caught, and so it proved. The swan reached shore and dragged itself up on the bank with a 10-pound snapper hanging on to its tail. Bennicoff dispatched the turtle and then finding that the swan had a broken leg and a broken wing, killed the bird also.

A handsome bird, rare for that section, was brought to E. D. Brann, taxidermist, at Ellsworth, Me. It is a wild swan, which was shot at Webb's pond by Hamilton Kingman of Waltham. It is a young bird, pure white, except for its black feet and bill and grayish shade on its back and neck. The bird spreads six feet, nine inches, from tip to tip of its wings. It was wintered around the Gulf of Mexico and nest in summer in the vicinity of Hudson's bay. The route of their spring and fall migration is usually along the Mississippi and the Great Lakes; they seldom stray as far east as this. This bird was with a small flock of geese when shot. The swan is credited with a speed of 100 miles an hour in flight.

Pursuing a chance roommate for more than a mile, Col. Reuben Hurt of Summersville, Ky., compelled the man to disrobe and surrender his stolen suit of clothes. The colonel then left the man, clad only in a white hat and a pair of shoes, on the banks of Salt creek. Col. Hurt met the man at Grand Island and accompanied him to Lincoln. They secured a room at the same hotel. On the morning Col. Hurt discovered that his best suit of clothes had been stolen, along with his pocketbook and watch. The Kentuckian, after a search, spied the man attempting to board an out-bound train. Hurt gave chase and overtook the man near Salt creek and compelled him at the point of a pistol to restore the stolen clothing.

With his leg broken in two places, John Anderson of Little Falls, Ore., was found on Mount St. Helens by a Seattle party. To save his life they carried him to the summit of the mountain, and, in an improvised stretcher made out of a sleeping bag, slid him down the mountain 4003 feet to the Mazamas camp, where medical attention was given him. The party certainly would have died from his injuries.

"It wasn't exactly goo-goo eyes, but the woman certainly has got me goin'," said Michael Unger of Princeton to Sergt. McGowan in the central police station, Trenton, when he requested the police department to use its influence in a case which he said a gypsy woman had cast over him. Unger said he wandered into a gypsy camp near this city and submitted himself to the wiles of a dusky gypsy maiden during a fortune telling seance. Later he discovered that a gold ring was missing from his hand and a roll of bills from his pocket. He told the sergeant the woman was too nice to steal his money and valuables, but he certainly would like to know who got them."

Leaving Orange, N. J., for Falls Village, Conn., Mr. and Mrs. Miles Hanchett, traveling in their auto, made but one stop before reaching Suffern, N. Y., and that at a grade crossing to let a train pass. On reaching Suffern they heard the meow of a cat. Investigation located a half grown kitten on the gear box of the machine. Neither Mr. nor Mrs. Hanchett had any idea when or where the cat boarded the car. Twice the cat was taken from the machine and

placed on the roadside, but each time it jumped back and they finally decided to take it to Falls Village, which they did, placing it in the seat, where it sat quietly during the remainder of the journey and apparently enjoyed the trip.

A seventy-five foot leviathan came ashore week ago and anchored, involuntarily at York Beach, Me., but still alive, half a mile off the shore. He couldn't get off, and for six days the gasoline launch promoters made splendid profits taking persons out to see the sight. As a final grand display, the business men bought up five pounds of dynamite, boated it off to the helpless monster, and set it off under him. The explosive went off, but the blaze communicating to the inflammable blubber of the whale, set it on fire, and several boat loads of summer residents narrowly escaped being burned up before they got out of reach of the sputtering fluid.

Working up from the bottom to steamboat pilot is the story of Mrs. Wylia Hulett, member of the steamboat family of Beardstown, Ill., who was given a pilot's license. Capt. Archie Gordon, United States inspector of steamboats, who examined Mrs. Hulett, said that she made an exceptional showing in navigation. Mrs. Hulett's husband, George Hulett, a steamboat engineer, failed to pass the examination when he applied for a pilot's license on account of color blindness. Capt. Gordon who examined Mrs. Hulett, said that she was among the very few who gave with unerring accuracy the entire list of beacon lights and marks along the two rivers for 150 miles, telling the color of each and of the day mark signs. Mrs. Hulett, who has spent much time on steamboats since her marriage, four years ago, has served as clerk, stewardess, steersman, and assistant engineer. She applied for the license in an effort to help her husband.

Policemen, armed with repeating rifles, are patrolling Lincoln avenue, Pittsburg, Pa., nightly, seeking to get a shot at a super-natural dog which talks good English, then disappears in the vapors of the night. Many petty robberies have been committed in the neighborhood of Lincoln avenue recently. Detectives Charles Almer, Arthur Ehrenfeld and Lieut. Charles G. Shields were detailed to catch the thieves. One morning at dawn the three men descended a ravine back of the home of the Sisters of Divine Providence. A big black figure followed them. They moved across a bridge and the black phantom waddled on behind. The three men saw it was a large Newfoundland dog. The police men halted; the dog stopped. Suddenly the brute spoke in deep tones, "Good morning." The men quailed in fear. "Good morning," repeated the dog. The dog disappeared in thin, greenish vapors. The men sought for the dog of the ravine, but no dog tracks could be found. They were laughed at when they told their story.

WHIPPING POST AND STOCKS.

Stood in the Raleigh Courthouse Land Until the End of the Rebellion.

Up until the end of the war and a little while after the whipping post and stocks stood not far from the northwest corner of the courthouse and between that building and the present postoffice, and there the last whipping took place, though as it began it was sought to be stopped by a federal officer. The sheriff was, however, simply carrying out the mandate of the old court of pleas and quarter sessions.

In those days the stocks and the whipping post too were special attractions, notably to boys. The latter were allowed to ridicule people who sat in the stocks, which held their hands and feet, but not to throw anything at them.

Of course this deprived the boys of some degree of pleasure, yet they contrived to get a good deal of fun out of the thing anyway. It was odd now even to think of such scenes as these must have been. Figure to yourself passing by the courthouse green at Charlotte or Raleigh and see a gentleman held by the ankles and wrists by wooden bars, sitting there in the avashine for all the world to look at.

Those were the days of the branding iron, too, a set of iron, in use for holding the ankles or wrists, or on exhibition here, but of branding irons there are none. These were used here in January, 1865, for the last time.—Raleigh cor. Charlotte Observer.

Cruising on the Nile.

Our trip led us at last to a boat on the waters of the Nile where we lived three weeks of glowing luminous days, while the hours passed even as the sands of time. In leaving Cairo and passing through the big bridges we were surrounded by the most ethereal beauty ever saw, and they were but the curtain raiser to the continuous performance going on around us afterwards. We steamed ahead by day, not so very fast for the channel is treacherous, and the native, taking frequent soundings at the bow often failed to prevent the boat from sticking her nose straight in the mud. No harm came except such as shouting in a language sounding much like turkeys gobbling. Meanwhile the sailboats glided by, graceful and swift in spite of their clumsy framework. Some were ferry boats, old and tattered and crowded with laborers, family parties, donkeys, everything. Others were laden with water jars or "fodder for the kine," and still others were the famous dahabehs, a kind of winged houseboat. They all came near enough for us to feel well acquainted with their passengers.—The Travel Magazine.

Keep Everything.

A New England clergyman was taking breakfast one Sunday morning in a hotel in a little western town. A rough old fellow across the table called over to him: "Goin' to the races, stranger?" The clergyman replied: "I don't expect to."

"Goin' to the ball game?" "I'm going to church."

"Where do you come from?" "New England."

"Oh, that explains it! That's where they keep the Sabbath and every other blamed thing they can lay their hands on." This was an overemphasized tribute to New England's overemphasized thrift.

Tiger "Whiskers" as Poison.

In the recollections of a well known big game hunter in India is stated that in skinning a tiger it is always necessary to guard its whiskers, as the natives have an unpleasant habit of cutting them up very small and mixing them with the curry of those they dislike. The finely divided bristles set up an irritant poison, the results of which often prove serious.—London Globe.

A Barrel Full.

"If an empty barrel weighs ten pounds, what can you fill it with to make it weigh seven pounds?" "Five to give it up."

"Fill it full of holes."—The Sacred Heart Review.

New York in the Lime Light.

Would the decent people of New York state really like to have the country say that they would let the gamblers defeat Gov. Hughes for re-election?—New Bedford Standard.

NEW YORK EVERY DAY

Workmen are tearing down the old Everett house in Union square, New York City, under a demolition permit issued by Building Supt. Murphy to a Manhattan wrecker representing the Fuller Construction company. The Fuller company has the contract to build a sixteen story office building to cost \$850,000, for the Everett investing company.

Hypnotism as a defense in opposing the extradition of a wife who contracted and admits a bigamous marriage, is put forward by Luke O'Reilly, attorney for Mrs. Madelin Looker of Brooklyn, and has been accepted as valid by Gov. Charles M. Floyd of New Hampshire, to which state an ineffectual effort has been made to take Mrs. Looker to stand trial for bigamy.

The woman admits that she was married in Albany in 1902 to Levin N. Looker of New York, and that in September, 1907, without having been divorced, and knowing her first husband to be alive, she was married to Rev. William F. Coburn, a Dutch reformed minister, at Wakefield, Carroll county, New Hampshire. She declares the marriage was performed while she was in a hypnotic trance and so completely under the mental domination of Dr. Coburn that she was compelled to obey his commands.

Gov. Floyd has delayed the issuance of requisition papers until further inquiry.

What is believed to be a move for a final adjustment of the marital difficulties of Helen Maloney, daughter of Martin Maloney of Philadelphia, and Arthur H. Osborne of New York was the filing in the county clerk's office of a memorandum announcing that a decision and interlocutory judgment of annulment of marriage had been granted to the parties named.

The act is set forth in the memorandum that the decree was filed in the county clerk's office on May 20, 1908. The three months from the entering of the interlocutory decree elapsed yesterday, and, although it was said that no final decree of annulment had been signed, it was understood that Friday's action was for the purpose of bringing the case before the supreme court for that purpose.

A ceremony after the form of a marriage was performed at Manaroneck, L. I., on December 28, 1905, Miss Maloney giving the name of Helen Eugene. On May 20, Justice McCall of the supreme court signed an interlocutory decree annulling the ceremony, saying that there never had been any marriage between the plaintiff and the defendant. The court directed that final judgment should not be entered in the action until after the expiration of three months.

Scores of passengers who arrived in New York in the steamer Lusitania from Liverpool found their trunks broken open, and, it is alleged, much valuable stuff missing. The discovery made a great uproar among the land officials of the steamer, who notified the police, but no clue to the culprit has been obtained. All the trunks that were looted belonged to first cabin passengers and had come across from Liverpool in the regular baggage room of the ship. Detectives who were put on the case when the Lusitania berthed reported to Agent Walker that in their opinion the trunks were tampered with by longshoremen before they left the other side. None would furnish a list of the passengers who claimed their trunks had been rifled.

Final proceedings in coupling the iron work of the \$20,000,000 Queensboro bridge which spans the East river at Blackwell's island, between Manhattan and the Dutch Kills section of Long Island City are under way. Rival forces of workmen on the Queens approach in Long Island City are running a race in closing up the twenty-foot gap that still remains at that end. Within the next few days one of the rival forces will lay the first iron girder across this opening. Then it will be possible for a pedestrian to cross the entire bridge, including both approaches.

A party of Nebraska schoolma'ams recently visited New York and went away with the impression that the town was rather a sad affair. To be sure the majority of the party had never seen anything bigger than their own little red schoolhouse on the plains, but they had read so much of the wonders of Gotham that they were not prepared for the relief of everyday life. They still exist on Manhattan island. As they came into the city by boat it so happened that they were obliged to take one of the little bottled horse cars that run along Tenth avenue in order to reach their hotel. Their first impression of the city therefore was not only surprising but decidedly disappointing. They declared also that the city was dirty and that common were not beautiful. On the whole they were most impressed by the sights at Coney Island, which perhaps are less typical of New York than a hundred things that they could see on Broadway, which apparently did not interest them. Strangely enough they were much impressed with the courtesy of the street car conductors whom the New Yorkers believe are the most polite set of men that can be found anywhere in the world.

Search for Guy Standing, the actor, who disappeared from Washington on July 6, continues without result. On Wednesday Klaw & Erlanger, New York, his employers, called to the London address which he left with the Lambs club last summer, and received an answer that his whereabouts were unknown to his foreign correspondents. Guy Standing's father, Herbert, who plays the part of George H. Sprague in "Girls," said today he didn't know where his son was. Steamship bookings show that Mr. Standing sailed on the Mauretania on July 6. It is not known whether his wife, who is Miss Blanche Burton, and his two children sailed with him, but they can't be found either. Search has been put into the hands of private detectives. Joseph Brooks, who is connected with the Klaw & Erlanger enterprises, said he knew of no reason why Mr. Standing should attempt to keep out of the way, and said in view of his reliability he thinks there must be something out of the ordinary which is keeping him away.

Contracts have been signed whereby a wireless telephone service is to be established on the 700-foot tower of the Metropolitan Life Insurance company's building in New York. The promoter declares his belief that eventually it will be possible to communicate by speech from the lofty pile in Madison square to the top of the Eiffel tower in Paris.

He expects when the apparatus is installed to have wireless telephone communication between New York and Philadelphia, Boston, Montreal, Chicago and Havana. Then he hopes to achieve the feat of talking to the French capital. As soon as the Metropolitan tower is completed an antenna, consisting of eight small copper wires, will be fastened through its topmost balcony on the fifty-second floor, just below the lantern. The wires will be insulated from the metal frame of the structure and will run diagonally to the Fourth avenue end of the roof of the main building to a penthouse in which the wireless apparatus

will be placed. It is announced that the apparatus will have a ten-kilowatt capacity, which would make it capable of covering 1000 miles.

When the service is installed, the promoter declares, it will be possible actually to talk with incoming steamships on the sea and even to transmit to them by wireless telephone not only words but music. One of the plans is to transmit opera as sung in the opera houses in New York direct to the saloons of approaching liners.

The promoter said that he anticipated no interference between radio-telephone service and the wireless telegraph messages around the metropolis, and on account of the great height of the tower the Metropolitan station would be able to employ a wave a mile and a half long, so that no other station, no matter how near, would be able to hear it.

Having broken the record for the westward Atlantic passage by three hours and fifteen minutes and lowered the figure for the quickest twenty-four hour run by seven knots, the Cunard turbine steamship Lusitania arrived off Sandy Hook at 10 o'clock Thursday night after a voyage of four days fifteen hours and twenty-five minutes. Both records which the Lusitania changed were made by herself. The vessel's previous fastest voyage was made in four days eighteen hours and forty minutes last November, when the short course was still in use. As the season advanced the big turbines, with the rest of the great liners, began using the southern long course, and the danger from icebergs. Both the Lusitania and her sister ship, the Mauretania, then began a series of record-breaking performances over the long route, which continued until recently, when the vessels again sought the short course for the fall and winter season.

Tuned up by her many fast trips in spring and summer, the Lusitania began speeding for a record-breaking run over sea immediately on leaving Queens-town Sunday morning. She passed Daunt's rock, from which her leaving time is taken, at 11:35 that forenoon and up to noon had traveled at the rate of 22.91 knots an hour. When fairly out, however, she struck up a still smarter pace and in the next twenty-four hours up to noon on Monday, the 17th, had logged the record total of 650 knots, seven knots more than the previous best record for a day's run, made by her on July 6 last. In doing this she had made an average speed for the twenty-four hours of 25.66 knots. The run ending at noon Tuesday was slightly slower, but still at a high rate of speed—631 miles at 25.21 knots an hour.

Cut off with \$2000 in her father's will while others received \$2,000,000, Mrs. Eugenie Vialis of Lyons, France, in Jersey City began proceedings to upset the will of Etienne Givernaud, silk manufacturer of North Bergen, who died on July 12 last. Mrs. Vialis charges that her father was of unsound mind and that he was never divorced from her mother, who was Mrs. Givernaud's first wife and who is still alive in France.

In the will of Mr. Givernaud the silk manufacturing business was left to his brother, while his real and personal property was bequeathed to Barbara Hines Givernaud, his second wife.

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw is not suffering from the hard-up financial condition that is alleged to have driven her husband into bankruptcy. She was in a real estate office on Madison avenue in New York the other day hunting for a "nice suburban place," as she puts it. She wore a gown of royal purple, a blue brimmed hat with a mass of black feathers, high heeled, low-cut shoes which showed stockings to match her gown.

"I would like a little house on the Hudson," she said, "somewhere near Norder's place. I may want to try my voice."

While in the real estate office, she mailed in a special delivery envelope \$100 in bills to a Pittsburg address.

Depositors in the Knickerbocker Trust company, New York, were made happy by the action of the directors, who anticipated payment of the fourth and fifth installments, due December 26 next and January 26, 1909, respectively, on certificates of deposit issued under the plan for redemption of business. In all, \$2,400,000 was credited to the drawing accounts of the company's 10,000 depositors, and the certificates of deposit are now paid ahead to April 26, 1909. The certificates thus far paid amount to nearly \$24,000,000, which is 30 per cent. of the amount issued.

Every year New York City throws into the junk heap enough buildings to accommodate a small city, or a population of 50,000. In the last ten years there have been torn down enough buildings to house 500,000 persons.

There is an average of nearly two persons killed each day in New York city by falling from windows, doors, steps, over excavations or in some such manner.

Probably at no time have there been so many changes in the proprietorship and management of hotels in New York as just now. One of the first changes was that of the Hotel Gotham, when Charles L. Wetherbee and William R. Wood of the Buckingham under a lease for twenty years, and Fredrick W. Wishart in charge as manager. Mr. Wishart was formerly manager of the Hotel Astor. The new proprietors of the Gotham have planned to continue the Buckingham as before. When this change was made Mr. Wishart sold his lease and furniture and good-will of the Collingwood to Seth H. Moseley of New Haven, who will now have a chain of four hotels, the others being the Somerset, the Colonial, in New York city, and the New Haven house. His lease at the Collingwood is for fifteen years. Another interesting event of the week in hotel circles was the change of proprietorship of the Belleclaire, when Mr. Archambault of the restaurant of that name took over the lease of the Belleclaire. Albert Keene will continue as manager. The new Astor has been set below, under the direction of Boggs brothers, who have two hotels in New Jersey and are men of some experience. The Flanders has passed into the same proprietorship as the Longacre hotel.

A large majority of aliens admitted to the port of New York are under 14 years of age.

Gov. Hughes is an aristocrat in his personal note. When he writes a personal note from the executive chamber at Albany he uses the heaviest type of stationary of a cream white color, double page, and 10x7 inches, twice the size the average man has for his personal use. The seal of the state embossed in gold, is stamped at the head of the paper with the words "State of New York, Executive Chamber, Albany, N. Y." in blue below, and when the recipient gets the letter it resembles an invitation to a fashionable wedding or a summons to a court function.

There is evidently a large growth in the use of opium in New York city. It is estimated that at least 5000 white persons use the drug.

Bankers and brokers from the financial district of New York, marines from the seven seas and tourists from the four

corners of the earth make up the congregation to which Rev. William Wilkinson, "Bishop of Wall Street," speaks at noon in front of the new custom house. Before the work of demolishing the old custom house began Mr. Wilkinson spoke from the steps in front of that building. Now he has moved his church to the new custom house. His congregation has followed him. Mr. Wilkinson has a vested interest in the good will of Wall street. Every day men from the street come over to the new custom house at noon to hear the clergyman speak. They go to luncheon with him and invite him to their offices and their homes.

Comparison of prices shows that living expenses in New York city are 12 per cent. more than they were three years ago.

Mrs. Emma O. Southard of Brooklyn, who began life in an orphan asylum has fallen heir to more than \$130,000. It comes from the estate of Mrs. Mary Miller, who, with her husband, Arthur Miller, adopted her when she was Emma Thatcher, a 6-year-old inmate of the New York orphan asylum. The girl was educated by them and lived with them in their Brooklyn home until she married Townsend L. Southard. Mr. Miller died several years ago, leaving a large estate to his widow, and she died last March.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

—The right ear is generally larger than the left.

—Mme. Jeanne Marini has just won the Chaulard prize given by the Societe des Gens de Lettres of France.

—Germany is experimenting to learn whether vertical light can be seen farther than a horizontal flash.

—Belan observatory, a private institution conducted by the Jesuit Fathers, will furnish weather bulletins for Cuba.

—The health authorities of Chicago, in common with those in many other cities, are waging a vigorous war on the house fly.

—It is proposed to build a medical college at Lucknow as a memorial of the visit of the Prince of Wales in 1905, at a cost of \$1,250,000.

—The German Baptist Brethren have organizations in forty-one of the states with 1154 churches, an increase of fifty-eight over the last report.

—A monorial wheelbarrow has been invented which will travel on railway rails, and is intended to be used in yards where there are many tracks.

—There is a stone bridge of seventeen arches, 100 feet high at center and quarter of a mile long at Lancaster, Pa., which was built in 1840 and is still in service.

TO MAKE WOMEN GARDENERS.

Also to Teach Nature Studies—Mission of an English College.

Swanley Horticultural college's work is to make women into gardeners, whether as growers for market or in private grounds, or as teachers of others. The course is especially designed to be of use to those who have land of their own and those who look forward to a colonial life.

The college was founded nearly twenty years ago and now possesses forty-three acres of land, two of which are devoted to flowers, twelve to kitchen and market gardening and seventeen to fruit. There is a long range of glass houses, an apiary, a dairy and poultry run. The report for the past year refers to the growing demand for teachers of nature study, in view of which the college has established a course in natural history. There were over sixty students at the college during 1907.

As a testimony to the practical nature of the instruction at Swanley it may be pointed out that during 1907 twelve students received appointments as teachers, three as head gardeners, two as market gardeners, while five obtained positions in jobbing or temporary work. One student went out to teach nature study in British Columbia.—London Telegraph.

SNAKE DINED ON SQUAB.

Finally Became So Laid That Policeman Shot the Bird Destroyer.

A blacksnake fully six feet long and nearly two inches in diameter which has been capturing young pigeons on the rocks just above the Birmingham station of the Panhandle railroad has attracted much attention.

Employees at the station and watchman at the mouth of the Mount Washington street car tunnel have seen the serpent several times, but none has been bold enough to attempt to capture it. More than a score of pigeons have been seen on the rocks and the snake is said to have gone down the hillside from the grass and shrubbery to secure a frequent meal of the squabs.

Capt. C. E. Kemp of the police force of the Panhandle railroad was at the station this morning. The snake was perched on a rock in full view. Capt. Kemp fired at the serpent with his revolver. The snake fell from the rock and rolled down the hillside to the bottom of the tunnel. Four or five men climbed the rocks, but owing to the difficult sealing the snake could not be secured.—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

A BIRD LOVING BARON.

Has Provided 3000 Nesting Boxes on His Estate.

At least one man with a big estate has made use of it to help birds live there instead of turning it into a sort of open air slaughter house.

He is Baron von Berlepsch and his estate in Thuringia is a bird sanctuary. According to a writer in the Pall Mall magazine, he has planted trees and bushes favorable to the birds he wants to cultivate and has supplied 3000 nesting boxes in addition.

Of these 3000 boxes ninety-five out of every 100 were occupied last spring. In one thicket, a little stretch planted with low bushes, there were a hundred nests built by the birds at the close of a nest to every foot of space. A close hedge of whitehorn and wild roses protects the grounds on the village side from the children who might want to come a bird-nesting, and ingeniously contrived traps await marauding creatures.

Tiger's Long Swim for Prey.

A correspondent at Penang transmits the details of an exciting encounter with a tiger in that island, a circumstance which at the first blush is somewhat curious, since tigers in Penang are historically in the same category as snakes in Ireland.


Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect it.

Prevalence of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalence of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient and physicians, who content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease undermines the system.

What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention this paper and don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y.



Home of Swamp-Root



It does look as if Harriman were the whole thing in the railroad business. Well, whatever they say about him, they can't accuse him of not knowing his business. It's our ambition, too, to be wide-awake in the coal business and have our customers feel that they're getting live service. We want you to try our Raymond City Lump and see if it's the real goods or simply hot air that we're giving. We believe you'll think our Raymond City Lump is IT. \$3.75 per ton.

EBNER

Ice and Cold Storage Co.

TELEPHONE NO. 4.

Weithoff's

Of Course

For your Fall Suit. Styles the latest. Prices reasonable. See the famous Ed. V. Price line BEFORE BUYING. And remember this is the place you have always had your best work of cleaning and pressing done. Suits at 50c and 75c. Skirts at 75c and \$1.00. Waists 50c. Jackets \$1.00. Dyeing of all kinds. North Chestnut Street.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions A Specialty

GEORGE F. MEYER'S DRUG STORE

T. M. JACKSON,
Jeweler & Optician
104 W. SECOND ST.

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH } Editors and Publishers
EDW. A. REMY }

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

DAILY

One Year.....\$5 00
Six Months.....2 50
Three Months.....1 25
One Month.....45
One Week.....20

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....\$1 00

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1908.

Henry Gassaway Davis, who was defeated with Parker four years ago, is wiser as well as older. He says he sees no hope for the Democracy and thinks Parker is again wasting valuable time in making speeches.

BREWERS are busy this week. Their lobby in the corridors of the State House is a strong one, braced by boodle more than argument, of course. The people also are strong. It is today the high civic duty of all good citizens to tell their representatives in the legislature what they expect of them. Indiana expects that every good man will do his duty.

TOM TAGGART is welcome to what comfort he can find in the Delaware county election. Muncie, of course, gave his candidate a majority, but the county turned him down, the normal Republican vote in the rural townships being increased nicely. Taggart says the result in Muncie, where saloon men are many and their friends plentiful, foretells the way the election in November will go. He has another guess coming. Thursday's election will be a spur to Delaware county Republicans to equal their oldtime record at the regular election. Why, even the Democrats nominated there have declared in favor of county local option.

THERE is a remarkable unanimity of opinion of Judge Taft in all parties and in all sections. Men pay tribute to his remarkable ability even where party politics may exert such an influence as to demand the espousing of the rival presidential candidate's cause. As an illustration W. Bourke Cockran in an interview at Boston the other day said: "Yes, I shall support Bryan; he is the best candidate the Democrats could put up. Taft, however, is the greatest and best qualified nominee ever offered in any Republic in the world. He is a greater man than Roosevelt, and when surrounded by the same environments that made Roosevelt great will prove a bigger man. Taft is a wonderful administrator, the greatest the country has ever seen and is a wonderful worker."

Advertised Letters

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.

Mrs. Jim Abbott.
Mrs. Florence Smith.

GENTS.

Agent Big Four R. R.
Mr. N. Erwin.
Mr. John Ellis.
Mr. Clayton Hamilton.

WM. P. MASTERS, P. M.
Seymour, Sept. 21, 1908.

Rev. Harley Jackson went to Indianapolis this morning with several students from Crothersville whom he will assist in entering Butler College.

The Farmer's Wife

Is very careful about her churn. She scalds it thoroughly after using, and gives it a sun bath to sweeten it. She knows that if her churn is sour it will taint the butter that is made in it. The stomach is a churn. In the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts are performed processes which are almost exactly like the churning of butter. Is it not apparent then that if this stomach-churn is foul it makes foul all which is put into it?

The foul of a foul stomach is not alone the bad taste in the mouth and the foul breath caused by it, but the corruption of the pure current of blood and the dissemination of disease throughout the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the sour and foul stomach sweet. It does for the stomach what the washing and sun bath do for the churn—absolutely removes every tainting or corrupting element. In this way it cures blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings, sores, or open eating ulcers and all humors or diseases arising from bad blood.

If you have bitter, nasty, foul taste in your mouth, coated tongue, foul breath, are weak and easily tired, feel depressed and despondent, have frequent headaches, dizzy attacks, gnawing or distress in stomach, constipated or irregular bowels, sour or bitter risings after eating and poor appetite, these symptoms, or any considerable number of them, indicate that you are suffering from biliousness, torpid or lazy liver with the usual accompanying indigestion, or dyspepsia and their attendant derangements.

The best agents known to medical science for the cure of the above symptoms and conditions, as attested by the writings of leading teachers and practitioners of all the several schools of medical practice, have been skillfully and harmoniously combined in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That this is absolutely true will be readily proven to your satisfaction if you will but mail a postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a free copy of his booklet of extracts from the standard medical authorities, giving the names of all the ingredients entering into his world-famed medicines and showing what the most eminent medical men of the age say of them.

REPUBLICANS BRANDISH CLUB

Majority In Legislature Expect to Run Things.

IN NO HURRY TO ADJOURN

Appropriation Bill for Which Legislature Was Convened in Extraordinary Session Is Not to Be Introduced Until Late, So as to Hold the Minority in Session—Bills Looking to the Enactment of a County Option Law Have Been Introduced, as Has a Measure Providing for the Repeal of the Vincennes University Bond Issue.

Indianapolis, Sept. 21.—Both houses of the legislature reconvened this afternoon at 2 o'clock. That it is the purpose of the Republicans to use the bill providing for the reappropriation of the unexpended balances in the several specific appropriations made by the legislature in 1907 as a club to hold the minority members in session until a county local option bill can be passed is indicated in the failure to introduce this bill in either house. The bill to be introduced in the house is in the hands of Representative Thomas D. Slimp of Daviess county, who is known as a strong administration man.

"We don't want this bill to come up for some time," said the Republican leaders in the house. "It would never do to spring it this early in the session. We have plenty of time to put it through, and the majority and minority are of one mind on the proposition. To introduce it now would give the Democrats the opportunity they seek—to pass the appropriations and then bring about an adjournment if possible."

Minority leaders said that if the reappropriation bill was not introduced today they would introduce one of their own. The Republicans, it is believed, will smother this bill if it is introduced.

The minority members made no move Saturday that indicated their plan of action, save that of voting against adjournment until today. But five bills were introduced in the house, four of which were administration bills. The fifth was a bill introduced by Representative Henry M. Caylor of Hamilton county, who seeks to reduce the salaries of the circuit and superior court judges.

Pursuant to the plan recommended at the conference of house Republicans Friday night for the introduction of a bill repealing the Vincennes university bond issue, with a strong probability that it will be killed in committee or voted down in both houses, Representative Caylor of Hamilton county introduced a bill drafted in the governor's office providing for the repeal of the bonds.

The bill is in two sections and provides that "be it enacted by the general assembly of the state of Indiana, that an act entitled 'An act providing for the issuing of bonds and coupons of the state of Indiana for the liquidation and payment of the claim of the board of trustees for the Vincennes university against the state in full and final settlement of said claim and all other demands, passed over the governor's veto March 9, 1907, be and the same is hereby repealed.' Section 2 declares that an emergency exists. The bill was referred to the judiciary committee, Representative Edwards of Lawrence county, chairman.

The bill introduced by Representative Caylor providing for a reduction in the salaries of the circuit and superior court judges of the state seeks to repeal the act passed in 1907 which increased the salaries of the judges from \$2,500 to \$3,500. Mr. Caylor said that the taxpayers are complaining of the increase and that Judge Ira J. Christian of the circuit court in the county he represents is willing to accept the old salary. Judge Christian is out for re-election.

The bill seeks to make the compensation of the judges \$2,500 as before, the money being paid quarterly from the state treasury out of money not otherwise appropriated. It is provided also that the judges now in office shall receive the compensation provided in the act of 1907 until the bill becomes effective, if passed.

The bill is already meeting with considerable opposition and the indications are that it will have a hard time getting out of the hands of the committee on fees and salaries, to which it was referred by the speaker. Representative Grieger of Laporte, and Porter Curtis, chairman of the committee, said the committee would probably meet today to take up the bill.

Wealthy Farmer's Suicide.

Richmond, Ind., Sept. 21.—William T. Beall, once a wealthy farmer of Preble county, Ohio, blew out his brains at home about sixteen miles east of Richmond. Mr. Beall first set fire to his large barn and shed, which, with their contents, were destroyed at a loss of \$2,500. Returning to the house he sat down in a rocking chair upon the exact spot where his wife was killed twenty-one years ago by her son John, and fired the fatal shot.

EXTENDED SPEAKING TOUR OF JUDGE TAFT

It Will Open on George Ade's Farm Wednesday.

Cincinnati, Sept. 21.—On Wednesday Mr. Taft will leave Cincinnati for an extended speaking tour. His first formal address will be made on the farm, in Brook, Ind., of George Ade, the Indiana humorist and playwright, on that day, and his next important speeches of the week will be delivered in Milwaukee on Thursday night; Madison, Wis., on Friday, and St. Paul and Minneapolis on Saturday.

The strenuous campaign of Mr. Bryan will see no let-up in the coming week. His principal engagements include the invasion of Mr. Taft's home town of Cincinnati on Wednesday, after speeches in Buffalo and Cleveland on Monday and Columbus on Tuesday. He will still be in Ohio on Thursday and will go to Terre Haute, Ind., on Friday and to Milwaukee on Saturday.

The national convention of the National Republican League, which includes Republican clubs in every state in the Union, will be held in Cincinnati on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. Great interest has been manifested in the announcement that Mr. Taft and Senator Foraker would appear together on the platform upon the occasion of the opening of the meeting of the League of Republican club, and special importance has been attached to the speech of Senator Foraker, especially as signifying the healing of the political breach between himself and the presidential candidate. The developments of the past few days arising out of Mr. Hearst's exposure of certain correspondence between the senator and the Standard Oil company, have resulted, however, in the withdrawal of Senator Foraker from the program for the meeting. Mr. Sherman, the vice presidential candidate, will speak at this gathering.

WHAT THE KIDNEYS DO.

Their Unceasing Work Keeps Us Strong and Healthy.

All the blood in the body passes through the kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys filter the blood. They work night and day. When healthy they remove about 500 grains of impure matter daily, when unhealthy some part of this impure matter is left in the blood. This brings on many diseases and symptoms, pain in the back, headache, nervousness, hot dry, skin, rheumatism, gout, gravel, disorders of the eyesight and hearing, dizziness, irregular heart, in the urine, etc. But if you keep the filters right you will have no trouble with your kidneys.

Mrs. Samuel T. Maddox, of 106 Pine street, Seymour, Ind., says: "I can truthfully recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as a cure for kidney trouble. I suffered a great deal with backache, lameness across the loins, and dizziness, but my worst symptom was dull throbbing headache. I gradually run down until I was hardly able to do my work and many times I had to retire in the middle of the day.

At times I suffered from dizzy spells and blurring of the eyesight and if I had not grasped something for support I would have fallen. I finally procured Doan's Kidney Pills at C. W. Milhous drug store and used them. I have not had a single attack of any of my old symptoms since taking this remedy. I recommend them very highly."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

The Gold Mine

A Showing of Advanced Styles in Our Millinery Department



Now Going On

Our Annual Fall Millinery Season began Friday and Saturday. To this informal opening we invite you to see one of the most practical and largest display of Millinery we ever had in stock, and in Ready-to-wear Hats there is a profusion of styles representing every shape, shade and whim that fashion has sanctioned. In Dress Hats, many quite unique creations will be shown for the first time.

SEE WINDOW.

The Gold Mine

Department Store.

W. A. Carter & Son,

New Perfection Blue Flame Oil Stove

Lawn Mowers

We recently added a machine for sharpening lawn mowers. It does the work accurately and we guarantee all of our work.

G. S. Laupus, Jeweler.

We offer a large stock of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gold Watches, Mantel Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Knives, Forks, Spoons, Waterman's Fountain Pens, Libby's Fine Cut Glass and Fancy China Pieces.

GIVE US A CALL.

Good Bread—The Secret's Out

But Your Grocer has more -

WASHBURN-CROSBY'S GOLD MEDAL FLOUR



THE VERY HIGHEST QUALITY



Stylish Fall Suits...

We have the Grandest line of Fall Suits we have ever shown and they are admired by all who see them. Rich Patterns, Stylish Designs, Perfect Fitting.

\$10 TO \$30

HUB SUITS ARE DIFFERENT—TRY ONE
NEW FALL SHIRTS JUST RECEIVED

THE HUB

For Sale

- \$800.00 for this 4 room dwelling, lot 50x150, fruit, well and small barn.
- \$2000.00 for this 7 room residence, lot 59x170, and 5 adjoining lots, 50x170, well and shed.
- \$3000.00 for this elegant residence, 9 rooms, lot 46x207 cellar, gas and water and best of improvements.
- \$650.00, 4 room residence } cash or
- \$550.00, 3 room residence } trade
- \$1000.00, 6 room residence }
- \$2800.00 for this elegant place, 2 acres 6 rooms and summer kitchen, fruit, well, concrete walks, large barn, in city.
- \$1200.00, 6 room residence.
- \$2750.00 for this modern home.
- \$1200.00 for this new residence.

GEO. SCHAEFER,
Real Estate and
General Insurance
First National Bank Bldg. Seymour.



A Close Scrutiny

by a good dentist will show treacherous cavities and defects in your teeth that will result in their loss unless you have them attended to in time. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure" is as true in regard to your teeth as to your health or eyesight. Have your teeth examined and kept in good condition by a good dentist, and you will preserve them through life.

Dr. B. S. Shinness.

YOU OWE IT

To your skin to eradicate all summer tan and other blemishes before the arrival of the stinging air of autumn and early winter. True cold cream and greaseless massage are highly important for this purpose. We prepare creams from your own recipes from best materials. Corn Cracker promptly relieves and removes foot troubles.

Cox Pharmacy.

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of
INSURANCE
Clark B. Davis
LOANS NOTARY

PERSONAL

M. A. St. John went to Fort Wayne this forenoon.

Philip Meeh transacted business in Fort Wayne today.

Rev. H. H. Allen returned to Shelbyville Sunday evening.

H. S. Dell was a North Vernon passenger this forenoon.

Samuel Carr, of Medora, was a business visitor here Saturday.

Bert Mercer of Indianapolis is visiting his brother C. Mercer.

John A. Goodale went to Fort Wayne this morning on business.

William Densford, of Crothersville, was in this city Sunday afternoon.

Clarence Sellers and family went to Scottsburg Sunday to spend the day.

Frank P. Woodward, of Bloomington, spent Sunday here with friends.

O. O. Wails and Frank Jones were Brownstown passengers this morning.

James Cox, of Montgomery, Ala., is visiting friends and relatives in this city.

Eldo Dodd, of Paris Crossing, was here Sunday the guest of J. E. Graham.

Ewing Shields went to Noblesville this morning to transact some business.

Joe Ormsby went to Bloomington this morning to attend Indiana University.

William Matlock went to Medora this morning to see his son, Dr. Neal Matlock.

Henry Fill and family, of Missouri, are visiting friends and relatives in this city.

John V. Dehler went to Indianapolis this forenoon to look after some business.

Miss Blanche Hughbanks, of Austin, is here the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Graham.

Henry F. Zollman, of Bedford, was a business visitor in Seymour Sunday evening.

Arthur Jerrell and Jesse Weaver made a business trip to Fort Wayne this morning.

J. L. Williams, of Indianapolis, was here today on business and calling on friends.

Miss Myra Huckleberry left this morning for Franklin where she will enter College.

Miss Maude Naylor spent Sunday in Indianapolis with her friend, Miss Alice Christie.

Mrs. Cora Leininger of Indianapolis is visiting relatives in this city for a few days.

Miss Edna Holmes has returned to Medora after visiting friends in Louisville for several days.

Theo. Toms, of Montgomery, Ala., is visiting his parents Alex Toms and wife of W. Second street.

John V. Williams, formerly a furniture dealer in this city, was here today calling on friends.

Julius Peter left for New Haven, Conn. yesterday morning where he will attend Yale again this year.

Mrs. Harriet Lewis and daughter, Miss Katie, went to Columbus yesterday and spent the day with friends.

Harold Ritter and Allen Foster went to Franklin this morning where they will resume their work in Franklin College.

Maurice Jennings went to Bloomington this forenoon where he will take up his college work in Indiana University.

Miss Blanche Hees, who has been visiting Georgia Lauster for several days, returned to Indianapolis this forenoon.

Dr. Luella Schneck, who has been visiting in Seymour for several days, returned to her home in Indianapolis this morning.

Miss Anna Massman returned to Cincinnati this morning after visiting her sister Miss Anna Massman for several weeks.

John W. Waskom, of Oklahoma, and J. L. Waskom, of Driftwood township, were here this morning and made the REPUBLICAN a pleasant call.

Willard D. Miller, who has a good position in a dry goods store in Hamilton, Ohio, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Miller here.

John Rinne went to Bloomington this morning to spend a few days with friends before taking up his work in Indiana University of Medicine in Indianapolis.

S. T. Campbell, of Mansfield, O., spent Saturday and Sunday with George A. Clark. Mr. Campbell is a well known poultry judge and is on his way to Nashville, Tenn., where he is to act as judge at a poultry show.

CLAIRVOYANT

And spirit medium, Prof. Clinton Rock. Before you speak or write a word he tells you full name. Thus proving his power to read your future. If you doubt or are skeptical he will give you tests free. His full life readings 50 cents for few days only. Hours from 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Located New Commercial. s21d

RACE FOR THE PENNANT

How the Teams in the Big Leagues Stand at This Time.

National League.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
New York	87	47	.640
Chicago	86	53	.619
Pittsburg	86	54	.614
Philadelphia	73	61	.544
Cincinnati	66	72	.478
Boston	57	81	.413
Brooklyn	47	90	.343
St. Louis	47	91	.341
No games Sunday.			

American League.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Detroit	79	68	.537
Cleveland	80	60	.574
Chicago	79	61	.564
St. Louis	76	62	.551
Philadelphia	65	71	.481
Boston	65	72	.475
Washington	50	75	.400
New York	46	90	.338

At Chicago— R.H.E.
Chicago..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1 4 1
Philadelphia 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 0 2
Batteries—Smith, Sullivan; Plank, Lapp.

At Detroit— R.H.E.
Detroit..... 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0—2 5 3
New York... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 9 1
Batteries—Summers, Schmidt; Wilson, Blair.

At St. Louis— R.H.E.
St. Louis..... 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1—2 8 1
Washington... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 5 0
Batteries—Waddell, Smith, Spencer; Johnson, Street.

TELEPOST BUYS ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH

Official Announcement Is Made by President Sellers.

New York, Sept. 21.—By purchasing control of the Atlantic Telegraph company the new telegraph company, the Telepost, has acquired the use of a working line over 150 miles long, from Boston to Portland, Me.

President H. Lee Sellers of the Telepost company made the following announcement today:

"It is true that we have acquired control of the Atlantic lines from Boston to Portland and will immediately install our rapid automatic system of telegraphy on this line, accepting business at our uniform rate of 25 cents for twenty-five words, 5 cents for each additional ten words. The Western Union's Boston-Portland rate is 30 cents for ten words.

"Our Boston Portland service will be an object lesson in the possibilities of 1,000 words a minute telegraphy at lower rates than the public has ever dreamed of. Mr. Delany's invention, which we control exclusively, introduces a new era in wire transmission, both in respect to speed and economy. We are able to utilize the full capacity of the wires by machines which send and receive at speeds of 1,000 words a minute. The old wire companies are limited by hand transmission to a small fraction of this speed. That is the explanation of the superiority of the Telepost system and of our lower rates.

"Portland will be the starting point westward of our transcontinental trunk line, on which we are actively at work. Our plans for the opening up of other territories are well advanced, but we are not now ready to announce details. The fulfillment of these plans, however, will soon become evident to the public, just as in the case of the Atlantic lines, when all our arrangements are completed.

"The Atlantic lines touch Lowell,

SEYMOUR DRY GOODS Co.

104 South Chestnut Street.

Preliminary FALL SHOWING

On the line between summer and autumn. Visiting this store at the present time you will see the smartest ideas in fall dress goods, suitings, silks, satins and trimmings. House furnishings, rugs, carpets, lace curtains, portiers, blankets and domestics.

Watch for our Fall Announcement.

Claypool & Fry

Successors to L. F. Miller & Co.

SPECIALS

\$4,000.00 worth of 5 per cent. bonds. Cottage, center of town, 6 rooms, well, cist. rn—\$950. 5 room cottage—\$1000.

E. C. BOLLINGER,

'Phone 186 and 5
Office in Hancock Building.

CONGDON & DURHAM,

Fire, Tornado, Liability,
Accident and Sick Benefit
INSURANCE
Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business

P. COLABUONO,

Ladies' & Gents'
SHOEMAKER
Repairing neatly done while you wait
Fine work given special attention
14½ St. Louis Ave. SEYMOUR

TAKE YOUR BABY TO

Platter & Co.,
And get the Picture while you can. Delays are dangerous.

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow
Baths for all kinds of
Lung Trouble.
AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK

Piano Teacher,
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

Fall and Winter Styles now ready for your inspection. Also cleaning, pressing and repairing at

SCIARRA BROS.,
Tailors by Trade. 4 S. Chestnut.
Ask About Rebate Ticket.

LEWIS & SWAILS

LAWYERS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

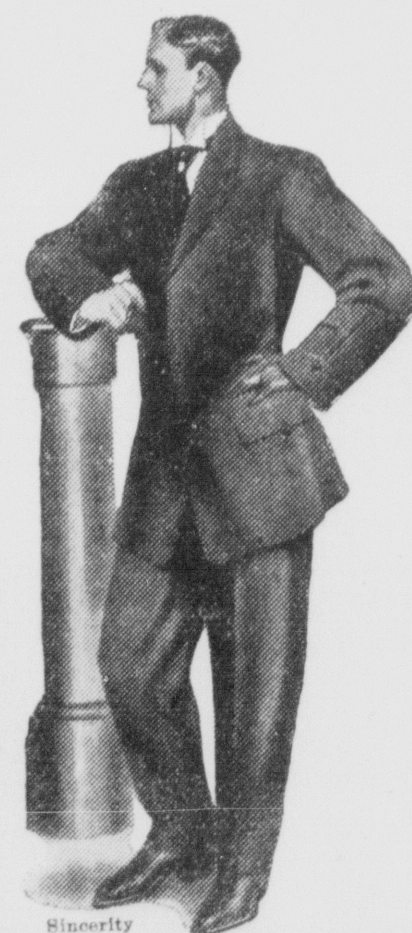
Insure Your Property in

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A MAINE GIANT.

How He Humiliated a Lumber Camp Bully.

Richard Carter of South Portland, is probably the tallest man in Maine, being 6 feet 8 inches in height, and as straight as an arrow. His shoulders are very broad, his arms unusually long and his body well proportioned. He hasn't an ounce of extra flesh, as shown by the fact that he weighs only 190 pounds. Carter is 57 years old, having been born in Kenduskeag on December 6, 1851. His hair is as dark brown as ever, and only a few gray hairs are to be seen in his moustache. His father, who was a farmer, stood 6 feet 3 inches, while his mother was 5 feet 10 inches tall, a rather unusual height for a woman. All of his three brothers, who are now living, are about 6 feet 2 inches, and his four living sisters are unusually tall women. The family originally numbered eleven children. When he was 26 years old—in 1877—Mr. Carter went to Minnesota, where he was in the employ of a lumber company for several years. Returning to Maine, he worked several years in Bangor, where at one time he was offered quite a large weekly salary by a local showman to be exhibited as "the long man," which offer he respectfully declined. He then entered the employ of the Portland Spring hotel, in 1897. He was in charge of the crew of twelve or fifteen men who are employed in the fields, gardens and stables of that large estate. Carter has the strength of two ordinary men. On one occasion in a lumber camp, in Oxford county, the bully of the camp, a man weighing more than 200 and unusually strong, forced a quarrel upon Carter, who has always been of the most kindly disposition and opposed to fighting. The bully made a rush at Carter, when the latter seized him in his long, sinewy arms, threw him over his shoulder, and then, lifting him as if he were a child, hung him up by the seat of his trousers on a couple of stout hooks that were at the end of chains hanging from the roof. That was enough for the bully, who afterward became a very decent sort of fellow.—Kennebec Journal.

FIFTY DEGREES BELOW.

He travels fastest who travels alone. • • • but not after the frost has dropped below zero fifty degrees or more.—Yukon Code.

Day had broken cold and gray, exceedingly cold and gray, when the man turned aside from the main Yukon trail and climbed the high earth-bank, where a dim and little-traveled trail led eastward through the fat spruce timberland. It was a dark day, and that was due to the absence of sun. This fact did not worry the man. He was used to the lack of sun. It had been days since he had seen the sun, and he knew that a few more days must pass before the cheerful orb, due south, would just peep above the skyline and dip immediately from view.

The man hung a look back along the way he had come. The Yukon lay a mile wide and hidden under 3 feet of ice. On top of this ice were many feet of snow. It was all pure white, rolling in gentle, snow-covered undulations where the ice-jams of the freeze-up had formed. North and south, as far as his eye could see, it was unbroken white, save for a dark hair-line that curved and twisted from around the spruce-covered island to the south, and that curved and twisted away into the north, where it disappeared behind another spruce-covered island. This dark hair-line was the trail—the main trail—that led south 500 miles to the Chilcot Pass, Dyea, and salt water; and that led north seventy miles to Dawson, and still on to the north a thousand miles to Nulato, and finally to St. Michael on Bering sea, a thousand miles and a half thousand more.

But all this—the mysterious, far-reaching hair-line trail, the absence of sun from the sky, the tremendous cold, and the strangeness and weirdness of it all—made no impression on the man. It was not because he was long used to it. He was a newcomer in the land, a chechako, and this was his first winter. The trouble with him was that he was with an imagination. He was quick and alert in the things of life, but only in the things, and not in the significance. Fifty degrees below zero meant eighty odd degrees of frost. Such fact impressed him as being cold and uncomfortable, and that was all. It did not lead him to meditate upon his frailty as a creature of temperature, and upon man's frailty in general, able only to live within certain narrow limits of temperature; and from there on it did not lead him to the conjectural field of immortality and man's place in the universe. Fifty degrees below zero stood for a bite of frost that hurt and that must be guarded against by the use of mittens, earflaps, warm noddies and thick socks. Fifty degrees below zero was to him just precisely 50 degrees below zero. That there should be anything more to it than that was a thought that never entered his head.—Jack London in Century.

Switzerland Prohibits Absinthe.

At a time when the prohibition of alcoholic beverages has become more than an academic question in some parts of the United States it is interesting to read that Switzerland has outlawed absinthe, which, as is well known, is an emerald liquor made largely of wormwood macerated in alcohol. The decision to forbid the manufacture and sale of absinthe in Switzerland was arrived at through the medium of a national referendum, which showed a majority of over 90,000 in favor of the proposition. This action of the democratic electorate is the shortest of heroic, for the most famous brands are made in Switzerland, notable in Neuchâtel, and have been extensively exported so that the prohibition upon their manufacture and sale will seriously affect the government's revenue.—Providence Journal.

Battle with a Bat.

Driven from her home by the attacks of a huge bat, that was amazingly like the vampire bat of the Brazilian forests, Mrs. James Chadwick sat all night in the front step of her home at 296 Villoughby avenue, Brooklyn, until her husband came home and, after a battle of two hours, killed the creature, the next morning.

It measured 16 inches from tip to tip of its weblike wings, and it had the tree sharp, awl-like front teeth for which the vampire bat is famous. A naturalist will be asked to determine its family.

Mrs. Chadwick was seated at a window in her house when the bat flew in, made two circles of the room, brushed against the walls and knocking two valuable plaques and a pair of stuns

from the mantel. Then it made straight for her, striking one of the combs in her hair, at which it snarled.

The frightened woman, screaming for aid, ran from the room while the bat circled about her, apparently trying again to strike her. She ran to the dining room, then into the hall, through the parlor and back to the dining room, followed by the bat, which flapped about her and struck her occasionally with its wings. Then she fled to the street, slamming the front door and confining it in the house.

When her husband, who is a member of the Salvage corps in Pacific street, arrived home at 6 a. m. he secured a broom and began a battle with the strange creature which he found flying about in the dining room.

After two hours of alternately dodging the bat and trying to hit it, Chadwick, who had smashed a mirror in his efforts, succeeded in getting in a blow as it perched on a sugar bowl. The bowl was smashed and the bat killed.

AFTER ALL HE WAS THERE.

How a Man's Reputation for Truthfulness Was Injured.

J. A. Pease, the chief Liberal whip, related at the dinner given to him by the Eighty club that during an all night sitting of the House of Commons a certain member was, as he thought, absent. The gentleman was really present at every division, but he was snatching sleep at intervals in one of the recesses of the House.

Mr. Pease, however, not having noticed him in the division lobby, sent a telegram to his house at 7 o'clock in the morning saying, "Come down at once and relieve the guard and those at work all night."

The member turned up at his own house at 8 o'clock in the morning and expected to find a warm welcome from his wife and family and a good deal of sympathy for having been in the House all night.

But his wife's greeting was: "Where have you been?" He replied: "I have been at the House at an all night sitting."

"Now, it's no use you telling me lies," said the good lady, and she produced from under her pillow Mr. Pease's telegram.—London Evening Standard.

TALISMANS IN MALTA.

Odd Shaped Stones to Ward Off Effects of Snake Poison.

There are still to be found in Malta a number of small stones shaped and colored like the eyes, tongues and other parts of serpents.

The superstitions among the Maltese connect these with the tradition that St. Paul when shipwrecked was cast on their island, and that it was there that while lighting a bundle of sticks for a fire a viper fastened on the apostle's hand. St. Paul calmly shook the reptile off into the flames and no harm followed. The natives wear these stones as talismans, in which character they support the veritable belief in warding off dangers from snake bites and poisons.

They are found in St. Paul's cave, imbedded in clay, and are set in rings and bracelets, and when found to be in the shape of a tongue or liver or heart are hung around the neck. They are also taken internally, dissolved in wine, which method is attended, according to some people, by more immediate results.—London Standard.

A Pertinent Query.

"Ferdinand Schumacher, the oatmeal king," said an Akron grocer, "was a conservative. The man who founded the oatmeal breakfast food business, 'I once tried to get him to join our golf club. But he poked fun at us golfers. He told a golf story that he had heard in Scotland."

"A player asked an old friend to come and have a game of golf with him. 'What's the links,' said the friend. 'Come, the links,' said the player, 'and I'll show you.'"

"To the links they went. The player took a pinch of moist sand from a trough, built a tiny hill of it, and on top of the hill set his ball. Then he made a terrific swing, and missed. 'He tried again, and again missed. 'A grain' game, golf,' said his companion."

"He made a third stroke, and missed for the third time. 'Oh, ay, a grain' game, golf,' his companion repeated. 'But what's the wee ball for?'—Akron Beacon.

Kashgaria.

There are few places in the world so difficult to get at as Kashgaria. Though it lies in Chinese territory the journey from Peking occupies no less than six months. From India it takes two months, having to cross meanwhile the three highest mountain ranges in the world by way of several passes measuring 18,000 feet above sea level.

Then from the tail end of the Russian railway system in Central Asia one may reach Kashgaria in three weeks by several routes, all involving the transit of difficult and storm swept passes.

Kashgaria is said to cover an area of 350,000 square miles—a statement that has little interest until considered in relation to the proportion which is cultivated. It is said that there is practically no waste land. Human endeavor has been capable of rendering fertile little more than a hundredth part and that ninety-nine hundredths of it is irredeemable desert.—Blackwood's Magazine.

How Marbles Are Made.

Most of the stone marbles used by boys are made in Germany. The refuse only of the marble and agate quarries is employed, and this is treated in such a way that there is practically no waste.

Men and boys are employed to break the refuse stone into small cubes, and with their hammers they acquire a marvelous dexterity. The little cubes are then thrown into a mill consisting of a grooved bedstone and a revolving runner. Water is fed to the mill and the runner rapidly revolved, while the friction does the rest.

In half an hour the mill is stopped and a bushel or so of perfectly rounded marbles are taken out. The whole process costs the merest trifle.—Philadelphia Record.

Demand of the Waitresses.

It was just opposite the eminent tea shop in Piccadilly circus, and the crowds were wondering whether it was fire or fury. One flung to another the absurd explanation such as that the motor omnibus has killed the King. "They're gone on strike," said a gray-bearded policeman, in answer to the serious question. "The waitresses," he explained, "What do they want?" was the question. "More tips—no tips—eh?" The policeman didn't turn a hair of his beard. "Usbands," he replied, "and I'm soot-ed."—London Chronicle.

The Largest Giver.

I want to tell you of an inquiry of my little 5-year-old Helen. She attends Sunday school regularly. Returning home one Sunday, she said: "Mamma, every Sunday the man reads how much money each class gives, and then he tells how much Total gives, and Total gives more than any one. He must be a rich man. Who is Total, mamma?"

OL' AGE.

Ol' Age he come a-c-r-e-e-p-i-n', a-c-r-e-e-p-i-n' long behin' me, An' he say, 'I aften yo', my dusky bruddah!'

An' den I feel a twinge an' I mighty sho' he fin' me, Fo' firs' he stiffen one leg an' den tudden! Soon I ben amos' double wid rheumatiz

An' I hobbles slow a-leannin' on my cane; An' den Ol' Age he chuckle, an' he say, 'I make yo' knuckle, Fo' I's sho'ly gwine to call on yo' again.'

Ol' Age he come a-c-r-e-e-p-i-n', a-c-r-e-e-p-i-n' long behin' me, An' he say, 'I aften yo', my hobbins' bruddah!'

An' den he dull my eah, an' he blur my eye an' blin' me, TILL I can't tell one po' nigga from amudah; An' my heat' no mo' rejoices at dose must-kill young voices.

Fo' my eahs are deafened, at deened to deir call; Den Ol' Age he hits de uddahs—hits my sistans an' my bruddahs, An' he waps 'em an' he twis' 'em—one an' all.

Ol' Age, Ol' Age, he am a cruel masteh, When we want de clock go slow he make it go de fasteh! —Lunella Wilson Smith in the August Bohemian.

THE ENEMY'S SISTER.

When Geoffrey Linden went to Henley to row bow in the Leander crew for the grand challenge cup it was for the last time. He was a veteran of 28. It was six years since he had rowed his last university race, and for eleven years, at Eton, at Cambridge, at Henley, he had had the pick of the fun. It was time to retire in favor of younger men.

The crew came together only three weeks before the race. They were a fine lot and they made a fine crew, which is not always the same thing.

"If they can't beat the Americans," said the riverside critics, "nobody can."

For an American university crew had come over, eight deeply earnest young men, and one or two over, with a cox of diminutive size and preternatural wisdom, and a professional coach armed with the most drastic disciplinary powers. This functionary made no secret of his contempt for the Leander crew when they went past for their first evening's practice. "Why, it's a cinch!" he said exultantly. "Boys, I guess you can sleep easy tonight. That cup is ours."

Well, they were certainly a formidable crew, full of power and full of grit. They rowed a short stroke, but they rowed it like a machine. There was no boat on the river whose oars entered and left the water so rhythmically; the eight muscular bodies swung to and fro as if they were clamped together by metal rods; it hardly seemed possible that they were moved by the exercise of eight separate wills. And the boat traveled; there was no doubt about that. Leander would have to do all they knew to beat that crew; and no other boat seemed likely to be able to.

But in a day or two the Leander crew had shaken down and were coming on wonderfully. The men were fresh, they enjoyed their work, they got on excellently together, and never knew a dull or dispiriting moment in the pleasant riverside house which they had taken for the month's training. Henley was a holiday to them, and although their determination to hold the cup was as strong as that of the Americans to lift it, they did not allow the responsibility to weigh upon them too heavily.

The Americans were a nice enough lot, and with one of them, whose name was Van Troop, Geoffrey Linden struck up a friendship. That friendship increased greatly in warmth on Geoffrey's side when he had seen Van Troop's sister, who came down with her father once or twice to see how matters were progressing with "the boys," and by the resemblance of her beauty and her attitude made quite a sensation on the river bank.

By the time that the Van Troops had occupied their elaborate houseboat, taken from a week before the regatta, for a couple of days, Geoffrey was so desperately smitten with this charming mixture of pert gaiety and ethereal grace that he had to be spoken to about it. He was given to understand that love-making and rowing did not mix well, and that his obvious duty was to put Miss Van Troop out of his head until the grand challenge cup was either won or lost. He was unable to take this advice in its entirety, but he took as much of it as he could. He was very careful not to be seen in her company more than he could help.

It is not possible to do more than indicate the progress he made in Miss Van Troop's good graces, but that may be done by the statement that he gave her a Leander scarf, and that when he rowed past the houseboat in the first heat of the grand challenge cup she boldly flaunted it in one hand, although she tempered its effect by flaunting the stars and stripes in the other.

The draw, as will be remembered, brought Leander and the Americans together in the final heat. Neither of them had had much difficulty with their earlier antagonists. They were far and away the best crews on the river, and, although opinions as to which of them was actually the better were divided in the same proportion as the number of English and American spectators in attendance, there was a great deal of excitement as they rowed down to their places, and a terrific amount of cheering and flagwaving.

There was not a hint of Leander color about the Van Troops' houseboat now. It was almost indecently starry and stripy. Geoffrey Linden allowed himself one glance as they swung past, and his heart sank as he saw his adored lady waving the star-spangled banner in one hand and her brother's colors in the other; while her beautiful mouth, meant for sounds so different, was contorted into the shape necessary for emitting the college yell with which his ears had been affronted for the last few days.

The Americans got off first. Their start was absolutely faultless, their strokes short and powerful, and not a fraction of a second's difference between their blades. Leander for the first few strokes were ragged. Then they settled down to their long, easy swing, and the shell lifted under them like a living thing.

But the Americans gained on them yard by yard. In a few seconds, it seemed to Geoffrey, first their stroke, then their cox was on a level with them. Then the canvas and rudder slid past, and there was nothing to do but to put everything out of his mind but his oar. He felt as if he could row from Hen-

ley to London at that pace, and when stroke quickened he still felt the same. He got over the period of distress, and was stronger than ever. There was nothing in the world but his oar and the back of No. 2. And so they rowed on, stroke after stroke.

Then doubt began to wake in his mind. He took a momentary glance to the right. There was no glimpse of the other boat, and, surely, the confused, continuous roar into which they were rowing had already a note of triumph, and triumph not for them.

They had reached the houseboats now, and, oh, joy! there was a ripple to the right. He did not dare to shift his eye, but there was the rudder coming back to them. He had not known until that moment what a lot he still had in him.

The shouts were deafening, and seemed made up entirely of that grotesque college yell. But there was only one American houseboat just here—the Van Troops'. He could not have denied himself that one glance if the race had depended on it.

The American flags with which the houseboat was draped seemed to hit him in the face. But there was one little glimpse of erise, and one voice was calling "Leander!"

Probably, the sole exertions of a bow oar have never yet won a race, but Geoffrey Linden, for the few lung-splitting minutes that remained, felt as if he must be pulling the boat round. Henley to London? He could row to Antwerp at that pace if the others would do their share.

The noise increased incredibly. They were rowing down a dense avenue of yelling, waving humanity. The canvas of the other boat came slipping back to them; the passionately vociferous cox-gallant stroke, stern seven, huge six, five, four, three, went past quicker and quicker. Then they hung, and came on again, and the roof of heaven was split by the noise.

A spurt! Oh, surely, there was no answering that! Neither heart nor lungs could stand it. London was out of the question now, Antwerp an absurdity. The judge's box was the utmost limit.

Stroke quickened. He was answered gallantly, and back came the other boat again. Then she began to gain once more. It was all over.

No! All of a sudden back she came with a rush. It was as if her crew had reversed their oars. Geoffrey, giving up his last ounce, was aware of the other bow's back, which he had not before seen, and then—

The gun! Easy all! Leander had won!

"Well, I guess you made a mistake, Mr. Linden. Of course, I wanted the boys to win, not you. Why, I should be ashamed to do such a thing!"

But he knew she had, although, in the excitement of the moment, nobody else seemed to have noticed it.—Archibald Marshall in the London Mail.

ORIGIN OF "AMERICA."

Dr. Hale Tells of the First Time That the Hymn Was Sung.

"I suppose I am the only person here who heard 'America' sung the first time in this country," said Rev. Edward Everett Hale, D. D., in an address at the Old West Roxbury meeting house. "It was on a Fourth of July when I was a boy. I had spent all my celebration money and on my way home had to pass Park Street church. I decided to go into the church, where there was a celebration of the nation's holiday."

"There was a chorus of boys and girls who sang 'America' on that day for the first time. I don't remember whether I tried to sing it. Later in life Dr. Smith told me how he came to write the verses to the tune of 'God Save the King.'"

"The minister of Park Street church told him that there was to be a celebration of the Fourth of July at the church and that he wanted Dr. Smith to write some verses of a song for it, and handed to Dr. Smith a number of English and German music books and told him to find some tune in them and fit his verses to the music."

"Dr. Smith looked through the books and selected the tune, which he had never heard, and which has been sung as 'America' in this country ever since."—Boston Transcript.

Sporting Life in Burma.

A form of speculation not generally known in England but very popular in Burma is bull racing. A certain native sportsman is the owner of one of these bulls, for which he has refused an offer of 1000 rupees. It has won several races and is looked after and as carefully tended as a Derby favorite. The owner values it at 25,000 rupees, and it is said it brings him in an annual income of from 12,000 to 15,000. It is carefully guarded by four men lest it may be got at and "doctored."

But this also patronize boxing eagerly, but the art can scarcely be practiced according to Queensbury rules, for we are told by a provincial reporter that he has observed that "even the best boxers strike out with their eyes tightly shut, and if they do hit each other it is more by chance than anything else."—Calcutta Statesman.

Preventive Medicine.

The impetus toward preventive medicine is everywhere apparent. Of the need for the movement it is sufficient to quote that one-third of the human beings born alive die before the age of five years, largely from preventable causes, and that one-fourth of the distress which manifests itself through poverty is caused by sickness, largely preventable, and one-half the result of alcoholism, also preventable. While it may yet long before the world reaches the consummation of Pasteur's prophecy, that "it is within the power of man to make all infectious diseases disappear from the world," the world has come to see clearly that a large proportion of the maladies which sweep victims away year after year can be prevented, not only through direct medical treatment, but through correct living and the efficient administration by authorities of laws of sanitation.—Boston Advertiser.

Old Miss' Moon Came Tog.

Mme. Fairfax was wont to stam on the porch of her old Virginia home and rejoice on moonlight nights in the beauty. "There's my moon," she would say, as it rose from behind the eastern hills. "Look, Dahlia, see how beautiful it is," and her tiny colored maid, who was always with her, would answer enthusiastically, "Your moon certainly do look pow'ful handsome tonight." When Mme. Fairfax journeyed to the city to visit her son, Dahlia, looking out of the window with wondering eyes on the first evening of her life away from home, exclaimed in a voice of mingled astonishment and relief, "Well, I declare to goodness if old Miss' Moon ain't done come along to Washington wif me and old Miss' Moon shining on us."—Youth's Companion.

FARM AND HOME.

Squash.

To grow squash a first requisite is a good seed bed, a sandy loam with a gravelly subsoil being one of the best. The ground should be warm when the bed is prepared. It should be plowed six to eight inches deep after being covered with well rotted manure in ample quantity.

The size of the squash may be increased by later manuring each hill. In preparing the hills for seed, the ground should be worked over into little mounds about as large as a half bushel measure, and the hills should be six to eight feet apart in each direction according to the variety planted, some growing more vigorously than others. Five or six seed should be planted in the center of each prepared hill and covered with one inch of soil. After the plants are well started they should be thinned to two or three in each hill. The vines are often troubled with what is known as the squash bug, but if chickens are allowed to run among them they will keep the insects in check.

Advices the Grooming of Cows.

It is just as desirable to groom cows daily as it is horses. The brushing keeps the skin in a healthy condition, and the dandruff being removed the eruptions make the hair fine, glossy and silky. The improved looks of the herd alone pay for the work, but then the cows thus kept clean by daily attention will turn out milk of a higher quality and thereby comes the pay that really pays.

A good flexible currycomb and a rather stiff pampus brush, or best of all a quill brush, are the most satisfactory. The grooming should be a pleasure and not an irritation to the cow. If the cow shows annoyance or an inclination to get away it shows that your grooming implements and methods are too harsh.

I know some farmers smile very indulgently when I tell them that such little acts of kindness will make dollars in the dairy, but experience is a good teacher. She was my teacher, and her tuition sometimes came very high. There may of course be times in the year when you will not have time for daily grooming, but then the cows are often out and do not need it as badly as during the winter confinement.—L. W. Lighty in the National Stockman and Farmer.

The Hen as a Destroyer.

The fact that the hen is a consumer as well as a producer has been too generally ignored. The literature dealing with the virtues and achievements of the hen tribe has consisted almost entirely of a praise that has been extravagant to a fulsome degree. The hen, unless kept under watchful police supervision, is a land pirate—a ruthless pillager that has no more regard for vested property rights than a wandering hobo. It is a well known fact that the barnyard cackler after laying a 2-cent egg will frequently sneak into the kitchen garden and scratch up \$1.75 worth of peas, beans and lettuce. And as likely as not, she will follow this up by breaking into the strawberry patch and eating 15 cents' worth of berries. This is no warped and prejudiced statement, and it is not an overdrawn representation of the destructive capacity of the unscrupulous fowl. There was a hen enthusiast some years ago who declared that the hens of the country every year pay off the national debt. This wild statement was at once accepted by millions of chicken enthusiasts as an axiomatic truth. It is, indeed, high time that the other side of the great national hen industry should be investigated.—Baltimore American.

Hog Weight and Shrinkage.

Hogs shrink from live to dressed weight 18 to 20 per cent., according to weight. Heavy, solid hogs shrink the least. Most packers estimate 20 per cent. shrinkage, and this is about the average. There is on a hot basis, of course. This is a further shrinkage of about 1 1/2 per cent. in chilling.

A test of a large number of hogs averaging 242 1/2 pounds live weight, showed a shrinkage of 18.84 per cent. from live to dressed weight. This, of course, was the hot weight and not the chilled dressed weight; also, of course, with the head on and the ham facings. The net yield of these hogs was 69.51 per cent. of the live weight, figuring sides, hams, shoulders, lard, grease and rough meats or market meats.

As there were a number of hogs cut into certain English meats the live percentage was high, being 15.96 per cent. and the side meats 20.83 per cent.; the hams showed 12.35 per cent.; the shoulders, 8.88 per cent.; rough meats, 2.17 per cent.; grease, 0.32 per cent.; total, 69.51 per cent.

A test of eighty-three Canadian hogs showed a shrinkage of 20.80 per cent. from live to dressed weight, and another of twenty-five hogs showed a shrinkage of 23.20 per cent. These hogs shrank nearly 2 per cent. in the chill room.—National Provisioner.

What "Book Farming" Did.

I recall the details of a ten-acre farm in Wisconsin, and not the richest part of the state, either, but on a sandy soil. Half an acre was taken up with the buildings of house and stables. This left nine and a half for the farm proper. On these nine and a half acres Matson, the owner, planted small fruits—raspberries and blackberries—and had an orchard on the same ground of cherries and plums. He kept, besides, as large a stock of poultry as could run on the fields, larger in summer than winter, of course, and if I remember rightly, he heated his chicken houses in winter to get a steady supply of eggs. His net income, over and above the living of a large family, from those nine and a half acres was \$1600. It seems to me this \$1600 represents a more satisfactory year than the \$1000 or less, from which living must be deducted, earned by the average arts student, who has spent four years for his degree. To give a man or woman \$4000 a year tastes, and earning capacity of only \$1000 a year, is a pretty sure guarantee of discontent.

Of eighty and sixty acre farms, I found no higher record than that of the dairy farmer in Wisconsin, whose receipts were \$3500, from which must be deducted the wages of two hired helpers, or \$600. That income compared pretty well with the income of the average small practitioner among lawyers and doctors. Of the 300-acre farms,

worked on scientific principles, I collected data in scores, whose net income would run from \$1700 (this man paid his wife a straight allowance of \$600) to \$3500; but the case of two boys in the Red River Valley of Minnesota is, perhaps, the most interesting. They had taken the farming course in Minnesota college, and on graduation persuaded a local bank to advance them the money to buy and stock 320 acres of land at Erskine, Minn. Usually, when such examples of success are quoted, the story runs too smoothly to ring true to the facts of every-day life. This was not the case with the Carlson boys. Their crops were haled out in one fell swoosh the very first year, and debt, unfortunately, is not affected by contingencies of weather; but the young foreigners stuck to their guns. In four years they had paid all debts, and the net income from the farm now averages about \$3600 a year. Very few of the most highly paid university lecturers in America receive more than \$4000 a year, from which living must be deducted. Though the facts as to income are given in terms of the yellow metal, they show how science is professionalizing the farm.—From "The New Spirit of the Farm," by Agnes C. Laut in The Outing Magazine.

VENOM AT \$30,000 A POUND.

Collection of Snake Poison Becoming Recognized Business.

Snake venom has proved so useful to medical science that the collecting of it is fast developing into a recognized business.

Sold by weight, according to the Boston Post, it fetches a higher price than any of the precious metals, the market price working out at about \$30,000 per pound—troy. And when one considers how dangerous and difficult it is to obtain the venom these prices are easily understood.

The snakes must be captured alive. To do so, many hunters catch the reptiles with their hands, holding their snappy prey firmly till the poison is deposited in a bag or box.

A full grown snake seldom ejects more than one grain—troy weight—of poison at a bite.

Jap Soldiers Disinfected.

The Japanese government is so thorough in all that it does that not one of the 800,000 soldiers who served in Manchuria has been allowed to return home without being carefully disinfected. Every man had to strip and place his uniform and personal effects in a specially constructed bag. Then he had to plunge into a bath, the water of which was at a temperature of over 120 degrees, and was calculated to kill any microbe lurking in his skin. Meanwhile his clothes were being disinfected by steam, and his weapons by formal. Even the paper money used during the war was not allowed to pass, but every soldier was given the amount he had on him in notes which had never been in circulation. The work went on day and night, and each man took an hour and a quarter before he was pronounced fit to go home. Thanks to these precautions, not one of the fevers and diseases which might have been brought back from the seat of war has made its appearance in Japan. It is a lesson in efficiency which we in Europe should not be too proud to lay to heart.—London P. T. O.

Practicing for the Cotillon.

"Nobody ever told me that I was a good dancer," declared Edward M. Greenway, leader of cotillons. "But I'll tell you a compliment a young woman did pay me once. She said: 'You took me through that crowd without a collision and without any one treading on my skirt.'"

"Well, I never had a dancing lesson in my life. But I used to practice dancing in the days when women wore those great long trains and it was not considered good form to pick them up. They trailed along behind several yards. Those were the days when you had to guide and keep moving with your partner so as to keep that train following gracefully."

"But how did you practice?" "Used to tie two sheets to an ordinary chair and then dance in and out among a dozen chairs so arranged as to make a floor."—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Curious Music Box.

In the South Kensington museum in London is a curious musical box. It was originally the property of Tipu (or Tippoo) Sahib, the "Tiger of Mysore," who died in 1799, being killed during the British assault and capture of Seringapatam, the capital of Mysore. He always hated the British, and to show his enmity he had this instrument constructed. The box is a life-sized statue group showing the symbolic tiger of India at the throat of England, represented by a British officer. When Tipu wished to amuse his court, one of his attendants turned a handle, when the tiger emitted horrible growls and the man raised his arms and uttered terrifying shrieks. Inside the tiger are four rows of pipes and a set of ivory keys, which are either of French or British manufacture.—Chicago News.

Practical Mourning.

This notice appeared recently in a German paper: "Bowed with grief and recognizing the wisdom of God, who decreed it the widow and four children of Hartwig Langemann make known to their relatives and friends the entry into eternal rest of a beloved husband and father. There will be no oration at his bier, because no words could describe his worth or make our sorrow less. Flowers from those who share our grief should not be sent, because the custom was distasteful to him who has gone. If a desire to show such a

CAMPAIGN BOSSES RELY UPON WOMEN

MEMBERS OF GENTLE SEX GREAT
VOTE GETTERS, SAY KNELL
AND KOEHLER.

WISE AT ELECTIONEERING.

Two Well-Known Managers Praise Skill
of the Fair Ones and Credit Them
with Successes.

SHERIFF SURPRISED BY WIFE.

When two astute campaign managers acknowledge that women are first class campaigners and that in some things they even excel men in this, heretofore his own particular field of glory, it is enough to make the eternal feminine plume herself prettily and go forth to win battles, not, of course, as yet, for herself, but for the great and mighty masculine leaders.

Peter J. Koehler, who is swinging the campaign for S. A. Cook in his senatorial aspirations, and William K. Knell, who is doing likewise for "Uncle Ike" Stephenson, whose ambitions keep pace with those of Mr. Cook, both are of the opinion that lovely women might be an important factor in political campaigns, if she only would.

Wife Helped Toward Success.

Sheriff Knell, busily signing checks, signing orders for towel supplies, signing this and signing that, admits that some of the best work he has done for him when he was for sheriff, was accomplished by his wife, real "gunshoe campaigning," he calls it.

"I'm hearing about it yet," he said, "as he straightened out his fist to get the signer's stamp out of it. 'The way that my wife and her friends went out and worked for me was a caution. It was among the farmers that she would go, you know, and talk with the farmers' wives, and with the farmers, too, and they didn't hesitate to stop and rack up my picture on a handy fence or to distribute literature and stick up bills. And there's no mistake about it, a woman can get at lots of things better than a man can, and when she talks to a man she makes a greater impression than when another man talks to him. She thinks of lots of things to say and little points to make that a man wouldn't think of, and she gets the votes, sure enough."

Made Hit with Farmers.

"The farmers in the county are talking yet about the way my wife and her friends drove through and talked so sensibly to them, and put things so that they couldn't get away from them. They didn't have any formal organization; it was the wives of the men who were interested in my election. But I do believe that a ladies' campaign committee would do a lot of good in any campaign, and especially where the candidate is a middle class man, for his friends get right out and hustle for him and their wives would do the same. There's something about women—you can call it intuition or whatever you like—but there's something about them that tells them just what it's best to say, and what it's best to say. And in politics it's the same. They think of a heap of things."

Actually Keep Secrets.

"And when it comes to having women at political headquarters, I'd much rather have them than men. They keep the campaign secret, and they're more interested in the work. We're just getting started here now, but we shall employ several women as stenographers and for other clerical work."

Peter J. Koehler, coming out from behind the wooden partition that screens off the inner sanctum of the Cook headquarters in the Caswell building, broke into smiles at the mention of women and politics.

"Women in politics are all right," he declared. "That is, the right women. They've got to be good mixers and good talkers, and know their subject, and they can go ahead and get a lot of votes. You see, they talk to the women and get the ideas into their heads and then a man gets it at breakfast, dinner and supper—he just can't get away from it."

Safe to Trust the Women.

And I'd a sight rather have women in the clerical positions at headquarters than men. That is again, the right kind of women. I want to know their history and their connections, and if they have any sort of connection with the rival camp, before I employ them, and after I'm satisfied about that, it's safe to trust them. They're reliable and competent."

All of which, as said at the beginning, ought to show womankind that appreciation is theirs in fields where they least expected to find it flourishing. It would be difficult to estimate how many women find employment during the political campaigns. They hold all manner of positions, from that of private secretary to the big campaign "boss" who pulls the wires and makes the puppets dance, to that of folding circulars and stuffing them into envelopes at a rate so rapid that it makes one's arms ache just to think of it.

Recruited from Many Sources.

They are recruited from many sources. If the campaign manager has in his business a faithful and competent stenographer who has religiously kept his business secrets, he is apt to transfer her to the political headquarters, knowing that she will betray nothing to the enemy. Lesser positions are sometimes given to daughters of political helpers, though they are more apt to be engaged from a purely commercial standpoint, often being hired through an agency, while some managers prefer to put the purely routine work of sending out literature into the hands of people who make a business of that sort of thing, thus taking it out of headquarters entirely. The only difficulty attaching to this last method is that the precious list of names representing the party organization, by far the most valuable asset of a political party and by far its most precious secret, must then leave the sacred and safe precincts of the headquarters for the outside world, where there is always a chance that the enemy might achieve access to it.

A German Negro.

"It doesn't matter much how good the company or how charming the sights," writes an American from Berlin, "we all feel just a wee bit homesick once in a while. I felt that way the other night, and suggested a vaudeville show in an open-air theater as a cure. A negro sat next to me, who seemed to be deeply interested and laughed heartily at the jokes and burlesques. A cakewalk was the last number of the first part. The music was good, but the stage business was 'rotten,' and I expressed my opinion

to that effect to our swarthy neighbor. He gave me a vacant stare and spoke German to me. It seemed unnatural to us that a negro could not speak English, but he explained that he came to Berlin from Africa years ago and could speak only German. How should he know our language? And still it seemed unnatural to us."

IMPORTATION OF TORTOISES.

Thousands Sold Every Year as Guardians of English Kitchen Gardens.

Few people have any conception of the vast number of tortoises which are imported every year to be dispersed over the country. To say that from 30,000 to 40,000, according to climatic conditions, arrive here annually is by no means an exaggeration. Allowing 5000 for death and re-exportation, we get an average of 31,000 which remain in the country during the year; in other words, one tortoise to every 31 square miles of the British islands, one person in every 1400 possessing a tortoise.

"A cartload of monkeys" has long been a standing jest, but a "cartload of tortoises" is a reality. Packed in barrels, boxes and crates, they are sent over here in consignments of from 1000 to 3000 at a time, and, extraordinary as it may seem, the death rate is only about 1 per cent, if in barrels and 1 in 300 if in cases. In size they vary from youngsters 2 inches long and weighing hardly an ounce to patriarchs 9 inches long and weighing more than 5 pounds. Two extra large specimens imported recently were 11 inches long, 8 inches and 7.5 inches across the broadest part of the plastron, 20.5 inches and 16.5 inches round the shell latitudinally, and 27 inches longitudinally, while they weighed respectively 7 pounds 2 ounces and 5 pounds 14 ounces.

Ever since Gilbert White immortalized his pet tortoise these animals have been kept by many people as "destroyers of beetles and slugs and guardians of the kitchen garden," a false idea that no amount of reputation has been able to eliminate. Though they will eat snails with much relish they greatly prefer their owners' choicest garden produce. Nevertheless a tortoise is the most popular of reptiles and people will continue to keep them (so long as they do not make the escape) as a curiosity, and one to surmount a four-foot wall with only creepers for a foothold. In this case there is no fear that the enormous demand will decrease, though whether the supply will ever give out and the price of tortoises go up is a question difficult to answer.—London Field.

Union Label Wedding.

Handsome engraved wedding invitations bearing a union label are novelties being displayed in Washington. The invitations announce the approaching marriage of Frank Morrison, formerly of Chicago, now secretary of the American Federation of Labor, and Miss Alice Boswell, who for eight years has acted as his chief bookkeeper. The unique presence of the label upon the wedding cards is ascribed to Mr. Morrison's faithfulness to organized labor and in labor circles is taken to show that there is a way, even in love, for a labor leader to show his loyalty to the cause for which he daily works. After the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Morrison will make an extended tour through the north. Mr. Morrison is a widower, his wife having died about six years ago.

The Uniform.

If there is one thing above all others which militates against enlistments it is the sending forth into civil life of dishonorably discharged soldiers and sailors in uniform. How can a respect for the uniform be maintained and an interest in the wearers of it be aroused if men who have been adjudged a "disgrace to their uniform" be permitted to appear before the American people in the garb they have disgraced? Such men are constantly before the public eye. Shiftless and worthless, they wear their uniform until it is worn out, and do incalculable harm to the military profession and to the reputation of the manly and worthy men in the services.—Army and Navy Life.

Freedom and License.

"These Paterson anarchists," said H. K. Adair, the western detective, "have about the same ideas of freedom and the privileges of a free country as my little boy Bill has."

"The United States is a free land, ain't it, pa?" said Bill the other day, and he looked up from a circus poster full of advertisements for automobiles, of balloon races and of elephants revolving two by two in the "Merry Widow" waltz.

"Yes, Billy boy, this is a free country," said I.

"Then," said Bill, "why don't they let a feller into the circus without payin'?"—Washington Star.

For the Fat Man's Comfort.

When a fat man enters a drawing room and sits in the most comfortable chair, asks the waiter, "When his hat blows off on a windy day, doesn't some one always run after it for him? No one expects him to get up in a 'bus or train to give his seat to a lady—he would block the gangway if he did. Even his wife doesn't expect him to stoop to pick up things when she drops them. Everybody tells him their best stories, because they like to hear him laugh."—London Chronicle.

Playing Allegro.

When the mother returned from a shopping tournament the first thing that met her eyes was a lump on little Willie's forehead.

"For goodness' sake!" she said. "How did he get it?"

"'Tis from th' boomp he got," the new nurse explained. "Ye told me, ma'am, to let him play on a pianny if he wanted to an' wa'nst whin he was slidin' on the top, he slid too far, ma'am."—Judge's Library.

A Economical Sutor.

It was fair time in Selkirk, and Sandy and his sweetheart were wandering round arm-in-arm, enjoying the sights. Presently they espied a smart looking pie shop, which they promptly entered. Sandy ordered one pie, sat down and looked on to eat it. Meanwhile the girl looked shyly on.

"Is't fine, Sandy?" she timidly asked.

"Ay, 'tis awful fine, Jennie!" he answered. "Ye should buy one!"—Penny Pictorial.

Donald Knew.

Margaret, aged 10, was a beginner in history. "Mamma," she asked, "what does 'behind' mean?"

"To cut off a man's head, dear."

There was a moment of silent study; then another question.

"What does 'defeat' mean, mamma?"

Little Donald, aged 4, was interested.

"I know mamma," was his logical conclusion. "'Defeat' means to cut a man's feet off."

In Europe.

An American speeding over the continent of Europe in his automobile asked of his chauffeur: "Where are we?"

"In Paris," shouted the man at the wheel, and the dust flew. "Oh, never mind the details," irritably screamed the American millionaire, "I mean what continent."—Argonaut.

THE SPICE OF LIFE.



Mrs. Tellitt—I heard something today that I promised never to tell.

Mr. Tellitt—All right; I'm listening.

The Questions Were Pertinent.

Heinrich Conried, the retiring manager of the Metropolitan Opera house, said at a recent dinner in New York:

"Yes, in that crisis I made a mistake, as queer a mistake as one that was made last week by a friend of mine, a Lutheran clergyman."

"The clergyman had advertised for a butler, and the next morning after breakfast a well dressed, clean shaven young man in black was ushered into his study."

"Name, please?" said the clergyman.

"Hilary Arbuthnot, sir."

"Age?"

"Twenty-eight."

"What work have you been accustomed to?"

"I am a lawyer, sir."

"The clergyman started. This was odd. However, as he knew, many were called in the law, few chosen."

"But," he said, "do you understand the conduct of a household?"

"In a general way, yes," murmured the applicant.

"Can you carve?"

"Yes."

"Wash glass and silver?"

"I—er—think so." The young man seemed embarrassed. He frowned and blushed. Just then the clergyman's wife entered.

"Are you married?" was her first question.

"That," said the young man, "was what I called to see your husband about, madam. I desire to know if he can make it convenient to officiate at my wedding at noon next Thursday week."—New York Times.

The Desire to Reform.

Frederick Van Eeden, the Dutch poet and economist, discussed poverty at a tea in New York.

"There is enough in the world for us all," said Mr. Van Eeden. "No one would freeze, no one would starve to death, if we really desired to reform our economies, if we really desired to be just and fair."

He smiled sadly.

"We say we want reform," he said. "Well, we want it about as badly as a Dutch student I knew in my youth."

"This student's chum said to him: 'Look here, I'm tired of the life I've been leading for the past two years. I'm going to reform. This morning I shall attend a lecture.'

"My student, a confirmed idler, yawned, put down his pipe, and answered:

"Yes, it would be splendid to reform. And yet the beer is very good here this morning, isn't it? I tell you what we'll do. We'll let my dog Wilhelm decide whether we reform or not."

"Wilhelm decide! How will he do it?"

"Oh, it is very simple. We'll tell the waiter to bring a piece of sausage. We'll set the sausage before Wilhelm, and if he eats it we stay where we are. If he doesn't, we reform and go to lectures."—Washington Star.

A Contradictory Reply.

Commissioner Bingham of New York discussing the case of a policeman found guilty of protecting gambling houses, said:

"The man lied too naively in defense of his innocence. He was like a carpenter employed last month by a newspaper friend of mine."

"My newspaper friend writes a good deal at home and his study being next to the nursery the children's noise disturbed him, and he employed a carpenter to make the wall sound-proof between the two rooms."

"I'll fix it all right," said the carpenter, confidently. "The best thing to do will be to line it with shavings."

"He completed the job, then he called the literary man in."

"She's sound-proof all right now," he said.

"We'll test her," said the literary man. "You stay here."

"And going into the nursery he called to the carpenter in the study:

"Can you hear me?"

"No sir, I can't," was the prompt reply."—Washington Star.

She Supported Them.



Mr. Rich—Do you have any trouble in supporting your family, Rastus?

Rastus—No, sah, but mah wife experiences some trouble in dat responsibility, sah.

The Habit of a Bear.

Wall street associates of the great "bear," James R. Keene, admit almost unanimously that the financier is seldom caught napping. They declare, however, that Mr. Keene is absent minded occasionally, and tell this story on him to prove it. Keene and his fellow "bull baiter," Washington E. Connor, were at the Keene country place outside of New York. It was a beautiful summer evening and Connor proposed a stroll through the magnificent grounds. Though the guest had left all the cares and worries of the street in the city, apparently his

hast had not. The two started on the walk, but Connor noticed that Keene was strangely uncommunicative. Suddenly the full moon appeared above the trees, and Connor regarded its splendor in silence for a moment. Then he turned to his companion.

"Isn't the moon beautiful, Keene?" he asked.

"Yep; but it's too high, too high!" was the preoccupied answer, with a sigh.—New York Sun.

A Careful Man.

When Dawson reached town the other day he was suddenly seized with a terrific toothache, and he repaired at once to a dentist. Investigation showed that the tooth was in such a condition that the only way to extract it comfortably was to put the sufferer under the influence of gas. Consequently Dawson threw himself back in the chair and the tube was applied. He did not succumb any too readily, but in the course of time he was sleeping peacefully, and the offending molar was removed.

"How much, doctor?" asked the patient after the ordeal was over.

"Ten dollars," said the dentist, business being dull.

"Ten dollars?" roared Dawson. "It was an unusually hard job getting that tooth out, and you required twice the ordinary amount of gas."

"Humph!" ejaculated Dawson, as he paid up. "Here's your money, but I tell you right now the next time I take gas from you you've got to put a meter on me."—Harper's Weekly.

Bryan Condenses Solomon.

William Jennings Bryan has tried his hand at condensing one of the proverbs of Solomon. In a speech before the Legislature of Oklahoma he said:

"One proverb I have often quoted is 'The wise man foreseeth the evil and hideth himself, but the foolish pass on and are punished.' It is a great truth, and beautifully expressed, but I found it did not stick in people's minds, and so I condensed it, and it is the only effort I have ever made to improve upon a proverb, and this is not an improvement, it is merely a condensation. It is not as beautiful as Solomon's proverb, but it is more easily remembered. It means the same thing in a condensed form: 'The wise man gets it in the neck.'"—Columbia State.

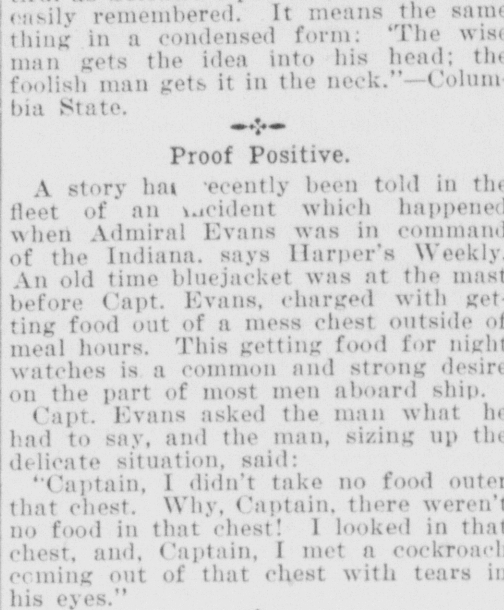
Proof Positive.

A story has recently been told in the fleet of an accident which happened when Admiral Evans was in command of the Indiana, says Harper's Weekly. An old time bluejacket was at the mast before Capt. Evans, charged with getting food out of a mess chest outside of meal hours. This getting food for night watches is a constant and strong desire on the part of most men aboard ship.

Capt. Evans asked the man what he had to say, and the man, sizing up the delicate situation, said:

"Captain, I didn't take no food out that chest. Why, Captain, there weren't no food in that chest! I looked in that chest, and, Captain, I met a cockroach coming out of that chest with tears in his eyes."

More Than Brave—Reckless.



Hewitt—Gruet is a brave man.

Jewett—Yes, I have known him to hire a stenographer without consulting his wife.

The College Game.

Silas Whipperville had not been in college over a month until he began using all the student slang in addition to university mannerisms. Then he wrote his father like this:

Dear Father: This college game is certainly expensive. I can't stay in it without more cash. It is hard to get good results without the necessary money. I am a stranger here and my credit is no good. Your loving son,

By the next mail he received this:

Dear Silas: Quit the game. Your father never could play poker so I don't see no use in your trying to win. Your loving father.

A Princeton Student's Wit.

An ingenious and amusing answer was recently given by a student in the natural philosophy class at Princeton university.

An instructor gave the question: "Define transparent, translucent and opaque."

"I cannot, professor," answered the student, "precisely define these terms, but I can indicate their meaning in this way: The windows of this room were once transparent, they are now translucent, and if not cleaned very soon, they will be opaque."—Lippincott's.

A Testimonial Requested.

Stories at the expense of the woman suffragists are innumerable. One man has noticed that his sister is making inroads upon his haberdashery. He complains that she might at least give him a testimonial.

"What do you mean?" asked the lady.

"Well, you might say something like this: 'Dear Jack, since using your shirts and collars I am a new woman.'"—Black and White.

In Campaign Times.

The bird is singing in the tree. Unheard his melodies expand. What chance has one so small as he Against the glue club and the band?—Washington Star.

Swallows Lack Nesting Places.

The most important factor in the multiplication of bird life is sufficiency of nesting sites, and every year the swallow's range of choice is circumscribed. He used to be the "chimney swallow," and it must have been a severe blow to the prospects of the race when instead of the wide, ledged chimneys we began to build straight, narrow flues, with no lodgings for the birds at any point.

In many other ways houses and even farm buildings are being rendered more and more unsuitable for swallow guests, while the overmultiplying sparrow annexes most of the best nesting swallows.

The swallow, with his little soft beak and tiny feet is no fighter.—Country Queries and Notes.

Advertise in Your Home Paper.

CALIFORNIA BROWN PELICAN.

Method of Fishing Attracts Attention at Seaside Resorts.

The pelican familiar to the visitor at the seaside resorts of southern California is known as the California brown pelican. His length is from four to five feet, and his wings and tail are of silver gray streaked with seal brown.

The breeding range of these interesting birds is off the coast of Mexico and lower California. May and June are the nesting months. Occasionally they build their nests in low trees, but ordinarily it is on the ground. It is a loosely constructed affair, built of weed stalks and sticks, and lined with grass.

At the seaside the pelicans are seen lazily flying through the air. It is their fashion to fly one behind the other. Each, following the signal from the leader, gives five or six strokes, and then all soar in unison. At feeding time their wont is to drive the fish by a noisy beating of the wings to a point close in shore, when the birds will dive from considerable heights. This performance is quite spectacular, as with closely folded wings the bird drops as a ball headforemost into the water. Under the water they evidently turn a somersault, as the bird invariably emerges head first.

When the bird has just been seen on shore, and while he has just been seen on shore, the pelican is provided with no means of defense, he is the victim of sure-thing operators and confidence workers in the form of the predatory gulls. Too lazy to fish for themselves, these thieves will pursue and attack the pelican, causing him to dive as a matter of self-protection. So closely are the pelicans pursued by their more agile enemies that finally, half exhausted, they give up the trophies of their chase. This they do with a cynical smile as they see their hard-earned gain gobbled by the gulls.—Los Angeles Times.

Seating Bottles.

The bottle containing a Christmas message to his wife which a Grimsby fisherman threw overboard 150 miles from land, and which has just been washed ashore in Lincolnshire, is a short distance compared with many of its predecessors. Some years ago a bottle was thrown up by the sea at Shetland which had traveled all the way from the Bermudas, nearly 5000 miles distant; another bottle, which had been flung into the sea off Nantucket shoal, was recovered on the coast of Australia, 352 days later, after a journey of 2587 knots; and a third bottle, thrown overboard from the steamer Sutherland, drifted 4000 knots in 181 days, the average daily drift being 22.1 knots. Other bottles have covered 1200 miles in 52 days, 1900 miles in 78 days, and 190 miles in 16 days, the quickest on record. Probably the longest drift of all was that of a bottle recovered on March 26, 1898, after covering 4700 knots in 16 months, while a good provision access was a bottle thrown into the sea in September, 1894, and recovered in May, 1897, after sailing 4500 knots at an average of 4½ knots a day.—Dundee Advertiser.

The Arctic Press.

There exist at present several journals that make their appearance only once a year. They are published within the confines of the north polar circle. The Eskimo Bulletin, for example, is edited near Cape Prince of Wales, on Behring strait. Here, in a village inhabited by Eskimoes, the British missionaries have established a school, and as only one steamer lands at this place, and that only once a year, the news it brings is consigned to a sheet of paper printed with lithographic prints. Its size is eight by twelve inches. The paper is very thick, and only one surface is used. This Eskimo Bulletin in a subhead claims to be "the 'only yearly paper.' This, however, is an error, for there is an annual sheet published in Godthaab, Greenland, where a small printing office was established in 1862, whence news sheets and lithographic prints have been issued. The journal in question is entitled, Attagadlinit; nalingnamik tusaruminnasumik—that is "Something for reading; accounts of all sorts of entertaining subjects." The language is that of Greenland, a dialect of the Eskimoes. There is still another periodical published in Greenland under the name of "Kaladit."—Dundee Advertiser.

Growing Lettuce While You Wait.

"Yes," said a florist, "I can work miracles in my business. For instance, I can grow you lettuce while you wait—sweet, crisp lettuce that you may eat for your dinner with the broiled spring chicken."

"I do it in this way. I take a handful of lettuce seeds that have been soaked overnight in alcohol, and I plant them in a box containing three inches of loam and quicklime. I dig my soil, and in ten minutes the seeds burst."

"They burst, and in twenty minutes two tiny leaves push through the earth. The leaves grow and multiply. In an hour they are as big as half-dollars. Then you may pluck and eat them. They are delicious—a fairy salad."

"Sometimes, when I give a dinner party, I have one of these little prepared lettuce beds in the center of the table. The guests see the lettuce grow, and when the times comes for the salad course, there is their salad blooming before them, all ready for them to pluck."

Set Seagulls to Work.

From Nainaimo comes the story of an enterprising government fisheries official who is enlisting the services of thousands of seagulls in the task of cleaning up the immense number of dead herring dropped overboard by boats at the different wharves where cargoes are loaded on the vessels.

While making his rounds on Friday this man tied up his gasoline launch at one of the wharves while figuring out the best method of attempting to remove the fish. Neglecting to switch off the power, the propeller churned up the water to such an extent that a large number of dead herring came to the surface, thousands of seagulls immediately swooping down and glutting themselves on the food.

The experiment was made at several of the other wharves, and in every case the gulls performed the task which would have entailed considerable expense had it been done by manual or mechanical labor.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

How Emperor William Rests.

It seems that the German Emperor is in the habit of having a slight meal every two hours. His incessant activity makes this necessary, and his example is followed by most of his suite, who would otherwise be unable to do all that is demanded of them.

The Emperor also, when the Emperor is "on parade," has frequent refreshment during the day. The Kaiser also keeps two hours of the day, when possible, to rest; from 2 to 4 o'clock he is not to be disturbed when at home. Otherwise he is the entire day occupied either with business or pleasure. He retires to rest late and is up again the next morning at 5 o'clock.—Gentlewoman.

Women Court Reporters.

"Throughout the west it is no uncommon thing to see women as official court stenographers," said R. B. Spurgeon of St. Louis, "but I believe that Mrs. Emilie Treat of Hannibal is the dean of

her sex in our state, and she is still efficient and actively employed.

"Mrs. Treat, by the way, in the early days of her official career, back in 1873, did one of the biggest stunts a woman shorthand reporter ever performed. It was in a lawsuit before the United States court at Hannibal, between a contractor and a railway company, involving a big sum of money. There was a tremendous amount of testimony, for the inquiry before the referee occupied six weeks."

"It took Mrs. Treat half a year to finish the transcript, but when it was done she got \$2000 for her work and high praise for its splendid execution."—Baltimore American.

AN OCEAN LINER'S CARGO.

Four Hundred Longshoremen Rush Day and Night to Load One Ship.

Down on the wharf the rush was at its height. Under the sputtering bluish arc lights, amid endless clang and rumble, the produce of America came in. From the prairies, the mines and the mills, from the forests, the cotton plantations, tobacco fields, orchards and vineyards, from the oil fields and meat packing houses, from the grimy factories large and small; ponderous engines of steel, harvesters, reapers, automobiles, bars of silver and yellow bricks of gold, bales of cotton and wool and hides and tobacco, meats, barrels of flour, and boxes of fruit, hogsheds of oil and casks of wine; tens of thousands of things and machines to make things—piled up on the wharf by the acre. And still all night the teams clattered in and the tugs puffed up with the barges; and from hundreds of miles away the trains were rushing in, bringing more boxes and barrels and bags to be packed in at the last moment.

Rheumatism

I have found a tried and tested cure for Rheumatism! Not a remedy that will straighten the distorted limbs of chronic cripples, nor turn bony growths back to flesh again. That is impossible. But I can now surely kill the pains and pangs of this deplorable disease.

In Germany—with a Chemist in the City of Darmstadt—I found the last ingredient with which Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy was made a perfected, dependable prescription. Without that last ingredient, I successfully treated many, many cases of Rheumatism; but now, at last, I can cure all curable cases of this heretofore much dreaded disease. Those sand-like granular wastes, found in Rheumatic Blood, seem to dissolve and pass away under the action of this remedy as freely as does sugar when added to pure water. And then, when dissolved, these poisonous wastes freely pass from the system, and the cause of Rheumatism is gone forever. There is now no real need—no actual excuse to suffer longer without help. We sell, and in confidence recommend

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy

A. J. PELLANS.

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.



In effect Sept. 12, 1908.

THE HOOSIER LIMITEDS leave Seymour northbound for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at:—10:16 a. m., 1:16, 4:16 and 9:16 p. m.

SEYMOUR-INDIANAPOLIS LIMITEDS leave Seymour northbound for Indianapolis and town stops at:—8:16 a. m. and 6:16 p. m.

THE DIXIE LIMITEDS leave Seymour southbound via the I. & L. T. Co. at:—9:09 a. m., 12:09, 4:09 and 8:09 p. m.

LOCAL CARS leave Seymour northbound for Indianapolis and all intermediate points at 6:53, 8:53 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 4:53, at 6:53, and 7:53 for Indianapolis, 8:53 for Greenwood, 10:20 for Greenwood and 11:55 for Columbus.

LOCAL CARS arrive at Seymour from Indianapolis and all intermediate points at:—6:49 (from Columbus,) 7:49 and every hour thereafter until 5:49 p. m., and at 7:49, 8:49, 9:49 and 11:28 p. m.

INDIANAPOLIS-SEYMOUR LIMITED arrives at Seymour at 6:15 p. m.

Cars make direct connections at Seymour with cars of the I. & L. Traction Co., for Louisville and all intermediate points, also with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

For information regarding freight service, telephone Home Telephone No. 457.

A. A. ANDERSON, Gen. Mgr. Seymour, Indiana.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company



In Effect Sept. 12, 1908.

THE HOOSIER LIMITEDS leave Seymour northbound for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at:—10:14 a. m., 1:14, 4:14 and 9:14 p. m.

THE DIXIE LIMITEDS leave Seymour southbound for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at:—9:09 a. m., 12:09, 4:09 and 8:09 p. m.

LOCAL CARS leave Seymour SOUTH BOUND for Louisville and all intermediate points at:—5:54, 7:54, 8:54 (For Scottsburg,) 9:54, 10:54 a. m., 12:54, 2:54, 4:54, 5:54, 7:54 (For Scottsburg,) 8:54 and 11:00 p. m. (For Scottsburg.)

Cars make direct connections at Seymour with cars of the I. C. & S. Traction Co., for Indianapolis and intermediate points, also with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

SEYMOUR TERMINAL—On Second St., between Indpls. Ave. & Ewing Sts.

A. A. ANDERSON, General Manager. Seymour, Ind.

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

TIME TABLE

North Bound.			
	No. 4	No. 6	
Lv Seymour	12:30 p.m.	5:35 p.m.	
Lv Bedford	1:50 p.m.	6:54 p.m.	
Lv Odon	2:58 p.m.	8:00 p.m.	
Lv Elmore	3:08 p.m.	8:10 p.m.	
Lv Beehunter	3:20 p.m.	8:22 p.m.	
Lv Linton	3:34 p.m.	8:36 p.m.	
Lv Jasonville	3:56 p.m.	9:01 p.m.	
Ar Terre Haute	4:50 p.m.	9:55 p.m.	
No. 26, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 7:40 a.m., arrive at Bedford 10:30 a.m.			
South Bound			
	No. 1	No. 3	
Lv Terre Haute	7:00 a.m.	11:15 a.m.	
Lv Jasonville	7:53 a.m.	12:09 p.m.	
Lv Linton	8:12 a.m.	12:29 p.m.	
Lv Beehunter	8:24 a.m.	12:41 p.m.	
Lv Elmore	8:36 a.m.	12:55 p.m.	
Lv Odon	8:47 a.m.	1:05 p.m.	
Lv Bedford	10:05 a.m.	2:20 p.m.	
Ar Seymour	11:15 a.m.	3:35 p.m.	

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or

H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A. Grand Central Station, Chicago.

HEARST HEARS FROM HASKELL

Oklahoma's Governor Takes His Pen In Hand.

WRITES SCORCHING LETTER

In Reply to Certain Stump Charges

Which the New Yorker Presented Against the Governor, the Latter Asks That the Matter Be Left With a Jury of Disinterested Newspaper Editors, the Two Parties in Chief to the Controversy to Abide by the Decision—Hearst Accused of Knowingly Making False Statements.

Chicago, Sept. 21.—Governor Haskell of Oklahoma has given out the following letter which he said he had telegraphed to William Randolph Hearst: "William R. Hearst, care New York American, New York City, N. Y.

"Sir: You are stating in speech and press, in substance, that during the year 1899, when Attorney General Frank S. Monnett of Ohio had several cases pending in the supreme court of that state against the Standard Oil company, that I sought to influence



GOVERNOR HASKELL.

him to dismiss those suits. I have said and now repeat that your statement is absolutely false, and that I never had any relations of any kind or character with the Standard Oil company. Our conflicting statements prove nothing. You as a newspaper man may and should desire a reputation for truthfulness; I, as a public official, demand that those who accuse me stand forth and make their proof. You know that a suit against you for civil damages or a criminal prosecution for libel, means long delay and affords your character of journalism a chance to cover your expenses before being called upon to settle. I do not want your money; I simply desire to expose you to the public as a false accused who has distorted public records and manufactured statements for base political purposes.

"For the purpose of forever settling this infamous slander which you are circulating in your newspapers and on the stump, I now propose that a committee of five, or any three of them, composed of the editors of the Springfield (Mass.) Republican, the Chicago Journal, the New York World, the Indianapolis News and the St. Louis Republic, be selected to hear you and me under oath and all other evidence they may desire as to the truth or falsity of your charges, at the earliest possible moment, and render their decision to the public in writing. Should this committee find your charge sustained I shall withdraw from all connection with the present presidential campaign. Should the verdict be against you, as I know it will, there need be no other penalty than the public contempt due every assassin of character. "C. N. HASKELL."

MANY LIE UNBURIED

St. Petersburg in the Grasp of Fearful Scourge.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 21.—St. Petersburg is in the grasp of the Asiatic cholera, which already has exceeded in severity and numbers the visitation of 1903. The disease is increasing daily at an alarming rate and unless the authorities show in the future a much greater degree of ability to cope with the situation than they have in the past, there is every reason to fear that it will get out of hand.

The government has threatened to apply the provisions of martial law, and this threat has driven the municipality officials to bend all their energies to the campaign of cleaning the city of the scourge. The aldermanic council has voted a preliminary sum amounting to \$250,000 to enlarge the hospital space, to purchase and distribute disinfectants, the supply of which in St. Petersburg is well nigh exhausted, and to expedite the interment of bodies, which has been notoriously slow. The dead-houses are overcrowded and many corpses lie unburied.

ously slow. The dead-houses are overcrowded and many corpses lie unburied.

As a city St. Petersburg is woefully unsanitary, and the dread disease finds here the conditions most suitable for its propagation. It first made its appearance among the poor people herded in wretched tenements, but it is now spreading to the better classes and it has broken out in the barracks among the troops.

Advices from all parts of Russia show that the alarm is very general and that there is good reason for it. At Moscow a quarantine has been established at all railway depots and passengers are placed under the strictest surveillance. Up to the present Moscow has been immune.

The Remedy That Does.

"Dr. King's New Discovery is the remedy that does the healing others promise but fail to perform," says Mrs. E. R. Pierson of Auburn Centre, Pa. "It is curing me of throat and lung trouble of long standing, that other treatments relieved only temporarily. New Discovery is doing me so much good that I feel confident its continued use for a reasonable length of time will restore me to perfect health." This renowned cough and cold remedy and throat and lung healer is sold at W. F. Peters drug store.

Tabriz Under Fire.

Tabriz, Persia, Sept. 19.—A decisive struggle between the sultan and the Nationalists for the control of Tabriz is imminent. An Ed Dowleh of the shah's force has sent an ultimatum to Satar Khan to lay down his arms and surrender the city within forty-eight hours, threatening otherwise that he would bombard the capital and that his troops would storm the Nationalist quarter. Satar Khan flatly refused to comply and is preparing for the defense. Foreigners here are in great danger. The Nationalists, thinking that their presence would interfere with the bombardment, refuse to permit them to leave the city.

It Can't Be Beat.

The best of all teachers is experience. C. M. Harden of Silver City, North Carolina, says: "I find Electric Bitters does all that's claimed for it. For Stomach, Liver, and Kidney troubles it can't be beat. I have tried it and find it a most excellent medicine." Mr. Harden is right; it's the best of all medicines also for weakness, lame back and all run down conditions. Best two for chills and malaria. Sold under guarantee at W. F. Peters drug store.

The Woman Who Gambles.

Moralists say that the emotion of gaming makes women ugly. It is not necessary to take the word of the moralists for that. Gaming does not make women ugly. It unmasks them, and it is of that that they must be warned. It is natural enough, since they play passionately, and in playing they forget the world and their faces. So much the worse for those who do as Jezebel. Jean Lorrain has left terrible pictures of old painted faces the natural condition of which is revealed by the excitement of play.—Paris Vie Heureuse

When you have a cold you may be sure that it has been caused indirectly by constipation and consequently you must first of all take something to move the bowels. This is what has made Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup so successful and so generally demanded. It does not constipate like most of the old fashioned cough cures, but on the other hand it gently moves the bowels and at the same time heals irritation and allays inflammation of the throat. Sold by all druggists.

Wonderful Milo.

Milo, the wrestler of Crotona, who is said to have shouldered a live bullock and afterward killed it with one blow of his fist, winding up by eating the whole animal at a single meal, is reputed to have lived about 500 B. C. After winning many prizes in the Olympic games he is said to have met his death in trying to tear apart a split tree to reach some honey that had been deposited within it. Rebounding, the tree caught both of his hands in a vise, in which helpless condition he was devoured by wild beasts.

Many people suffer a great deal from Kidney and Bladder troubles. During the past few years much of this complaint has been made unnecessary by the use of DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. They are antiseptic and are highly recommended for weak back, backache, rheumatic pains, inflammation of the bladder and all other annoyances due to weak kidneys. Sold by all druggists.

It is declared today that Republicans are becoming aroused on the temperance issue which has arisen in the special session of the legislature, and that the fight on that behalf may be said to be only fairly starting.

Kodol will, in a very short time, enable the stomach to do the work it should do, and the work it should do is to digest all the food you eat. When the stomach can't do it Kodol does it for it and in the meantime the stomach is getting stronger and able to take up its regular nature work again. Kodol digests all you eat. It makes the stomach sweet and it is pleasant to take. It is sold by all druggists.

THE FIGHT ON CONSUMPTION

World-Wide Movement to Center In Washington.

AN EDUCATIONAL CAMPAIGN

It Now Having Been Revealed That

Consumption Is Not Only Preventable but Curable, the Best Thought of the World Is Directed to the Task of Getting Before the People the Information of the Approved Methods of Fighting This Awful Scourge of the World, the Great White Plague.

Washington, Sept. 21.—For the next three weeks the national capitol will be the scene of such a crusade perhaps as never before has been witnessed against humanity's worst common foe—the white plague. It will be an educational campaign, world wide in its scope, the ultimate object of which is to eradicate if possible from the ends of the earth a disease which, statistical experts declare, cuts short the lives of from one-tenth to one-eighth of the civilized population. Such distinguished foreigners as Drs. Robert Koch of Berlin, Bang of Copenhagen, A. Calmette of Lille, France, N. Theodore Tadeloo of Leyden, R. W. Philip of Edinburgh, C. Von Pierquet of Vienna, G. Simswoodhead of Cambridge, Lydia Pabiniowitsch of Berlin, Camillo Calleja of Valladolid, Spain, T. Ishigami of Osaka, Japan, and noted American physicians and scientists and others who have devoted their lives in an effort to solve this problem, will actively participate.

The campaign will be carried on by the International Congress on Tuberculosis in its sixth annual session, which will meet in the United States for the first time at the new national museum in this city. This congress, which might fittingly be called a real world's congress on tuberculosis, will mark an epoch in the anti-tuberculous movement in this country. Such a distinguished gathering probably will not meet again in this country for many years, for the honor of entertaining the congress is eagerly sought by foreign countries.

The initial step will be taken tonight when there will be a jubilee opening of the new national museum, in connection with the congress, of a tuberculosis exposition. It will be one of the largest, the most important, and in every way the most comprehensive exhibit ever assembled, and it will be illustrative of what is being done throughout the world in the fight against tuberculosis. While the display is connected with the congress, it is not so closely related as to be taken as the official opening of the congress. That important event will occur one week later, Sept. 28.

Officially tonight's opening of the exposition will be known as "municipal and government day." The addresses will have especial reference to working and living conditions of these classes. The exhibit is world wide in its scope and will attract unusual attention. Twenty-four foreign nations and all the states and dependencies of the United States, in addition to the federal government, are represented with elaborate displays.

The most advanced methods of fighting consumption are exemplified by model dwellings, sanatoria, railways and street cars, model laws and ordinances, ideal factories and numerous sanitary appliances, each of which is a noble lesson, tending to produce a cure or immunity from the dread disease.

Scientists of international reputation will be in attendance throughout the congress. They will explain the influence and effect of the crusade against consumption and the most advanced methods for its treatment and prevention.

Among the lay speakers who will participate in the opening exercises tonight are General Luke Wright, secretary of war; Secretary Straus of the department of commerce and labor, and Governor Stuart of Pennsylvania; Governors Crothers of Maryland and Swanson of Virginia. That meeting will be the first of a series of seven, the others being as follows: Sept. 26, women's clubs and allied organizations; Sunday, Sept. 27, fraternal organizations; Sunday, Oct. 4, labor unions; Tuesday, Oct. 6, social and charity workers; Thursday, Oct. 8, religious organizations and Saturday, Oct. 10, school children and teachers.

While many social functions have been planned for the delegates, the principal event will be the reception tendered by President Roosevelt at the White House on Friday, Oct. 2.

Secretary Cortelyou will call the congress together in the absence of President Roosevelt, who accepted the presidency of the body, but who because of official duties, will be unable to be present. Mr. Cortelyou will officially welcome the delegates on behalf of the United States government.

Mrs. Stephen B. Lee, wife of Assistant Secretary Lee of the Erie county bank at Buffalo, was killed and Mr. Lee was fatally injured in a collision between their automobile and a Lackawanna freight train.

S.S.S. CURES SKIN DISEASES

When the blood is pure and healthy, the skin will be soft, smooth, and free from all blemishes and eruptions; but when some acid humor takes root in the circulation, its presence is quickly manifested by some form of skin disease. The skin receives its necessary nourishment and strength from the blood. When, however, this vital fluid becomes a humor-laden stream, it can no longer preserve the healthy, natural appearance of the skin, but by its acid, impure nature continually irritates and inflames the delicate tissues and fibres and keeps the cuticle in a diseased and disfigured condition. External applications cannot reach the blood, and therefore are beneficial only for their ability to reduce inflammation, and assist in keeping the parts clean. To cure any skin trouble the blood must be purified of the humors that are causing the trouble. S. S. S. drives out the humors from the blood so that the skin, instead of being irritated and diseased, is nourished by a healthy, cooling stream. S. S. S. goes down into the circulation and removes every particle of impure matter, all acids and humors, and restores the blood to its normal, pure condition, thereby curing every form of skin disease or affection. Book on skin diseases and any medical advice free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Returns to Chicago.

New York, Sept. 21.—Chairman Frank H. Hitchcock of the Republican national committee started for Chicago Sunday to spend Monday and Tuesday at the Western Republican headquarters. He expects to return to New York on Wednesday. Before leaving New York he telegraphed to Senator Crane, who has been visiting Judge Taft in Cincinnati, to meet him in Chicago on Monday.

An Article of Great Merit.

Zemo has stood the test of time and is now recognized the best known remedy for the positive and permanent cure of Eczema, Pimples, Dandruff, Piles, Cuts, Scalds and Sores. An honest medicine that makes honest cures. For sale by A. J. Pellens.

The Sleeping Top.

A spinning top "sleeps" in obedience to a law of nature. The top at the period of its spinning called by boys "sleeping" has the centrifugal and gravitative forces acting upon it in a nearly balanced degree. Obeying chiefly the rotary force imparted to it by the player, the top seems for a little while, until that force is overcome by gravity, to be in a state of comparative rest.

Kodol will without doubt, make your stomach strong and will almost instantly relieve you of all the symptoms of indigestion. It will do this because it is made up of the natural digestive juices of the stomach so combined that it completely digests the food just as the stomach will do it, so you see Kodol can't fail to help you and help you promptly. It is sold here by all druggists.

English Exclusiveness.

We English are a strange race and seem born suspicious of our kind. In London there are signs that a more sociable spirit is abroad, but in the country we still—figuratively speaking—surround ourselves with moats and stone walls to protect ourselves from the inroads of any strangers who may approach minus unimpeachable and definite introductions.—London Black and White

Constipation with all its manifestations of a disturbed liver and indigestion yields quickly to Sanol. It only costs 35 cents to find out the great curative powers in the Sanol Remedies. Take nothing else from the druggist. Remember it is Sanol you want. 35c and \$1.00 per bottle at the drug store.

Paris Suffers Costly Blaze.

Paris, Sept. 21.—The Central Telephone building and the postoffice were completely destroyed by fire Sunday night. The loss is estimated at about \$5,000,000.

DeWitt's Carbolyzed Witch Hazel Salve is recommended as the best thing to use for piles. It is, of course, good for anything where a salve is needed. Beware of imitations. Sold by all druggists.

How to Cure Skin Diseases.

The germ and their poisons must be drawn to the surface of the skin and destroyed. Zemo will do this and cure any case of skin or scalp disease no matter from what cause of how long standing. Write for sample. E. W. Rose Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo. See photos of cures in window or show case display at A. J. Pellens drug store.

Odd Fellows Gather.

Denver, Col., Sept. 21.—From all parts of the continent members of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows are arriving in Denver to participate in the eighty-fourth annual session of the Sovereign grand lodge, which opened here today. The Rebekahs, the women's auxiliary of the order, will be in session from Tuesday morning until Friday night.

Best The World Can Afford

"It gives me unbounded pleasure to recommend Bucklin's Arnica Salve says J. W. Jenkins, of Chapel Hill, N. C. "I am convinced it's the best salve the world affords. It cured a felon on my thumb and it never fails to heal every sore, burn or wound to which it is applied. 25c at W. F. Peters drug store.

The President in Earnest.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Sept. 21.—President Roosevelt in a letter to William B. McKinley, chairman of the Republican congressional committee, made public today appeals to disinterested citizens to join with the national Republican committee and the congressional committee in a movement to elect William H. Taft as president, and a Republican congress to support him.

Just Exactly Right.

"I have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for several years, and find them just exactly right," says Mr. A. A. Felton, of Harrisville, N. Y. New Life Pills relieve without the least discomfort. Best remedy for constipation, biliousness and malaria. 25c at W. F. Peters drug store.

The Situation in Manila.

Manila, Sept. 21.—Fifty-eight new cases of cholera and nineteen deaths are reported for the twenty-four hours ending at 8 o'clock this morning. The infected areas in the city and suburbs are spreading somewhat, but the health authorities are still confident that they will be able to speedily gain control of the situation.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are small pills, easy to take, gentle and sure. Sold here by all druggists.

Robert H. Hall
ARCHITECT
725 N. Ewing St., Seymour, Ind.

A BAD CASE

A Seymour man cured of a bad case of Piles by

Dr. H. I. Sherwood,

Who makes a specialty of the cure of chronic diseases, male or female.

SEYMOUR, IND., Sept. 7, 1908.

For a period of eight years I suffered with painful, sore, bleeding, protruding, internal piles, which would so weaken me at times that I would be compelled to lose several days work. In August, 1908, Dr. Sherwood commenced treatment and now after a period of less than one month I am sound and well, the first time in eight years that I have been entirely clear of pile symptoms.

JAMES LEROY SAGE, Seymour, Ind.

Building Material

For the Best at the Lowest Price Delivered on Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.